up three hundred and ninety thousand square miles of what, for the purposes of general production, may be considered new territory—a tract of country larger than the whole area of France, and nearly three and a half times larger than the whole area of Great Britain."

Not only in the item of mileage, but also in construction and accommodation, has there been a great progress in our railway system. Much better roads are being built than were formerly deemed necessary. Steel rails are taking the place of iron rails. The roads are much better equipped than formerly. More safeguards are provided against accidents, and fewer accidents occur in proportion to the amount of the travel. Railway capitalists have discovered the folly and poor economy of hasty and imperfect construction; which, though cheaper at first, is more costly in the end. The multiplication of roads, and their healthy competition with each other, have had a tendency to reduce their rates of fare and freight charges, and in this way serve the general interests of the community. Indeed, all the facts and statistics of the great railway interest of the country greet the new year with an exceedingly inviting prospect for the future. The progress of the past, wonderful as it seems, will be entirely eclipsed by that of the next forty years.

COMMERCIAL ITEMS.

—The Atlantic Mutual (Marine) Insurance Company presents its annual report in our advertising columns showing total receipts for premiums the last year to the enormous amount of $8,628 639 05, while the losses paid were only $2,302,245 46. The total assets of this prosperous company now amount to nearly *fourteen and a half millions of dollars*. A scrip dividend of 40 per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the last year, and the usual 6 per cent. cash dividends on the outstanding scrip, while the total scrip of 1866 will be paid off in cash. These figures speak loudly for the good management, safety, and popularity of this noble institution.

—The West and South are now looking anxiously to Congress, hoping for a change in our national banking laws—such a change as will give both of those sections a fair proportion of bank facilities. Our readers know very well that we are very decidedly in favor of *free* banking, on a basis of perfect safety—viz., our Federal securities. Away with all restrictions. Let the equitable law of supply and demand regulate the whole business.

—New York City is now overcrowded with young men seeking business. Thousands and tens of thousands are ready to jump into almost any place which promises to keep soul and body together. If we had a little imperial authority, we would turn their faces toward the country, and then say, *Forward, march!* But we forget. We live in a land of freedom; where everybody has a right to starve to death who chooses. Hail Columbia!

—Very few Southern or Western merchants are now in the market. Business among the leading cloth houses and clothing manufacturers is yet only moderate. Other branches of trade are very quiet, with no immediate prospect of any important change for two weeks to come. The open winter has left country merchants with large stocks of goods on hand, which must be carried over to the fall—a very serious matter.

—Rents are lower than last year, with more property offered than required either for dwellings or business purposes. Landlords, however, seem unwilling to yield much, *except on* second-class property. As usual in February, the annual conflict will now begin, and it will soon be known which party—landlord or tenant—is master of the situation.

—New York City Bank Stocks are in steady demand at advancing prices. The late liberal dividends has attracted the attention of many leading capitalists to this class of securities. Most of the institutions hold a large amount of Government securities, which if sold at present high prices would give them a heavy surplus.

—Our life insurance companies are now making their annual bow to the public, with a fine showing of business profits. These institutions are among the safest, best, and most benevolent in the country. They will and ought to prosper. Reader, if you are not insured, look over our advertising columns, and awake to duty.

—Real estate in New York and vicinity again shows some symptoms of activity. The present demand is principally for low-priced vacant lots, which are sparingly offered. Owners expect much higher figures, and seem inclined to wait until their views are more fully met.

—Money seems to be flowing to New York from all sections of the country. Stock operators are very sanguine of an immense business this spring. Look out for squalls about these days. When Wall Street flourishes other business usually dwindles.

DOUBLE PREMIUM.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

OUR readers will understand that Ritchie's popular and beautiful steel engravings of Grant and Colfax are still offered as premiums for new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, and will continue to be until further notice. Any old subscriber sending us a new name, with the money, $2.50, will receive as a reward for his services a *double set* of these splendid engravings—one set for himself and the other set for the new subscriber. We have already given away nearly THIRTY THOUSAND, and still the orders are pouring in upon us from every quarter in greater numbers than ever before. Ritchie is doing his very best to keep up with the demand; but within a month past it has been impossible for him to print them as fast as called for. We are now ten days, or nearly two thousand copies, behind our registered orders.

We judge by the thousands of letters we are receiving that an average of *ten minutes time only* is required to obtain the one new subscriber necessary to get this *double premium*. Reader, have you made the ten minutes' effort to secure this gift? We want THE INDEPENDENT to go into every family in the nation. Will every one of our valued subscribers and friends help us in this matter? Our motto is, On to the Mississippi! on to the Rocky Mountains! and on to the Pacific! FORWARD, MARCH!

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

WE offer thanks to thousands (literally) of our friends who, from all quarters, are now sending us new subscribers. To all such we feel more grateful than we can express with words. There are others, however, numbering thousands, who like our paper, who say "What a splendid sheet this is," and yet probably never have lifted a finger to increase our circulation. If all had been thus practically indifferent, our recent improvements would never have been made. Reader, do you not know that in proportion as our list increases, in that proportion we have the means to improve the paper? You are, therefore, promoting your own *interest* by doing all you can for us. We would like every name on our books to send us at least one more within a month from date, and then, *we pledge our word*, we will make improvements which will put into the shade all past efforts. The money will be spent like water—if we have it. We don't ask work without pay, however. Look at our attractive list of premiums,

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The Independent.

VOLUME XXII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1870. NUMBER 1106.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

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The Independent.

MY SHIP.

MY brothers' ships sail out by night, by day;
My brothers' feet run merry on the shore.
They need not weep, believing they no more
Will find the loved ones who have sailed away.
So frequent go their ships, to-morrow may
See one return for them.
The ship that bore
My loved from me lies where she lay before;
My heart grows sick within me, as I pray
The silent skipper, morn by morn, if he
Will sail before the night.
With patient tread,
I bear him all my goods. I cannot see
What more is left that could be stripped from me;
But still the silent skipper shakes his head.
Ah me, I think I never shall be dead!

H. H.

MALVERN, ENGLAND, Dec. 16th, 1869.

Week-Day Lectures.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

FRIDAY EVENING, Feb. 4th, 1870.

THE congregation this evening was very large. Mr. Beecher said: We all know there is a great deal of difference in the qualities of any given article. There is a great deal of difference in the qualities of bread as well as many varieties. There is a difference in the quality of silk, broadcloths, microscopes, especially any class of objects which includes a large variety and various grades. The same is true of mental experiences, in every man that thinks, and in those that think the finer, the more penetratingly, the more comprehensively. Men's enthusiasms are not of equal quality. There may be an enthusiasm of the lower feelings; there may be a lower moral enthusiasm; there is a wide range of power and quality. Now this is so with Christian experiences. We speak about repentance and sorrow for sin, as if it was always one and the same thing in everybody, as if every one could simply take off the garment of repentance and put on the robe of righteousness. Now the sense of sin is probably not alike in any two persons, specifically and generically.

It is alike in all—in its great moral and essential elements it must be the same, but in its specific character it is not the same. In a man whose organization is low, material, physical, if he repents, it will be characteristic with the level on which he stands. It will be a substantial but very coarse expression of soul. But if a man be of a finer nature, accustomed to think, feel, and live higher up, and he repents of sin, he will repent in accordance with the position in which his mind lies. Any person who has been in school is accustomed to see vast difference among the children in the way they take conviction of wrong. One child sulks, is cross and dogged. But by and by, when you whip it out of him—and you have to whip it out—he confesses; because he would rather confess than endure the sting any more. Alongside of him is a boy in the same mischief, although he joined with him in denying it. After a little while you reason with this boy about it, and he says, "Well, I did it." He don't need to be whipped. There is another lad sitting over there, red in the face, and after these two other boys have got their little "experiences" he bursts out crying; and the teacher says, "What is the matter with you?" There was something in him that felt he could not stand it to see these others punished and himself escape it while just as guilty. There is just this difference in the repentance of men before God. Some men never repent until they know the hand of God is heavily upon them, and until it is laid on again and again, and they are forced to cry out, "I have sinned." They made a conditional repentance. They say, "If the Lord will let me alone this time, I will repent and reform." That is a very low way of repenting; but better this than nothing.

Another man has been doing wrong, and yet while in prosperity he hears the Word preached, he turns it over in his own mind, and finally, after a great deal of struggling, he says, "I am wrong." That is a higher state of mind. Another man has not had trouble, neither has there been any special labor for him. He has heard some discourse on the character of God. His moral sentiments are addressed. He sees a God of gentleness, of infinite kindness and tender mercy, and in this view a spirit comes over him of his own meanness and selfishness, that, without waiting for anything else, his heart dissolves within him. Is not that a higher and nobler repentance? If one man's experiences in Christian life are of a coarser form, the sense comes over him every day; and every year increases his sense of growth. One of the signs of the growth of Christian life is an increasing and more generous and manly kind of repentance. Sometimes when I hear Christians pray, but for the fact of knowing that their prayer is a routine prayer, and they do not realize what they say, I would think they were not growing in grace. Some time when I hear a person praying I think one of two things—either they are a thousand times meaner than I ever before thought, or that they think God is harder than he is. They address God as though they were miserable culprits and God was the hardest kind of jailer, and this culprit was begging this cruel, hard-handed jailer to "let up" on them. When I hear men talk of themselves before God in this way, it almost makes my blood run cold. Go back to the time of the Saviour. See the old bearded doctors coming to him with a woman accused of adultery. He pretends he don't hear them. If he had got into the New York papers, he would have heard it in a thousand miles; but, being the Lord God, he don't want his ears dubbed, and he went on writing on the ground. And he said, as he might in our day, "Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone." They scattered at once. Now how he points to the law, and oh! what a lecture he gives to her. He lifts her up in ineffable sweetness, and says, "Woman, where are thy accusers; hath no man accused thee?" She said, "No man, Lord." He said, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." Oh, if this teaches you as it does me, you will see what a sense of kindness and love! There are other instances in the life of our Lord quite as good as that. You recollect the instance in which the woman who had been a sinner washed his feet with her tears and wiped them with the hair of her head, and with what gentle grace he spoke to her. Recollect the case in which he was going over the plain, and he sat down by the well while the disciples went in to buy bread, and he had that long discourse with the woman of Samaria, when he said, "Thou hast had three husbands, and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband." See how that single remark touched the depths of conscience. What I call your attention to is the way in which God leads the sense of sin in us. Now, there are times in which I can understand those outbursts in which men call themselves "vile." I can understand how these strong feelings can come up in every man's mind. But you ought to stand in the presence of Christ, and feel that he is your father and friend. When my child comes to me, when a thousand circumstances have conjoined to move the depths of his feelings, he never can speak of himself in a way to imply that I am tyrannical, rigorous, and exacting. Brethren, you are liable to reproach God in confessing your sins as if you were before an inquisitor. When you make mention of your sins before him it is before a heart that is tremulous with sympathy. When one comes to Jesus with a confession of sin, there is no mother in the world that is like him. When a child has done wrong, and at last summons courage, and says, "Mother, may I step in here?" she understands. The child comes up; it don't know how to begin. She puts her arms around it with such gentleness, and says, "Go on!" The child bursts into tears. The mother has drawn it all out. It throws its arms around her in passionate sorrow. She soothes and comforts the child; and, big as he may be, he sits on his mother's lap, which is the child's throne as long as he lives. Do you suppose the mother can do that and God not do it—more sweetly? It ought not to be hard for a man to confess his sins, and confess them as generously as he is forgiven.

A BIRTHDAY SONNET.

P. L. B.

WHAT saw I in a vision, yester eve,
When fairy lights went twinkling through the trees?
A lovely band with deftest art did weave
A vine-wreathed arch, and with a graceful ease
They spanned thy doorway, gentle friend of mine,
Singing the while a happy, joyous song,
Sweet-voiced and low, as 'twere the fabled Nine,
Whose heroes to all days and climes belong.
Come forth, O friend, from Childhood's love-lit way,
Pass through this flowery gate to Stainless Youth,
And thence to Manhood's proud and peerless day,
Keeping thine heritage of Love and Truth.
O Love! O Truth! bless God the hour is nigh
When peradventure some for these will dare to die.

E. M. O.

LE ROY, August, 1861.

HONORED BEYOND HIS DESERTS.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

THE "pomp and circumstance" attending the burial of the mortal remains of the late George Peabody have been so extraordinary as to challenge criticism which otherwise might be wholly unnecessary. No such honors have ever before been paid to any private individual, scarcely to the most renowned of any nation or age.

Is munificence, however large or beneficently applied, in itself evidence of exalted character or greatness of soul? Because the more than princely gift may prove a signal blessing on a far-reaching scale, does it follow that the giver is therefore deserving of historic fame? Was it folly or fanaticism on the part of the Apostle Paul when he wrote: "Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing"? The expenditure of a given amount of money to relieve suffering humanity, or for educational purposes, will prove equally serviceable to the recipients thereof whether the motives which prompt it spring from disinterested benevolence or regard for popular acclaim. Nevertheless, is it in the interest of virtue or of true philanthropy to recognize no distinction in such a case, but to indulge in laudation, as though it were not a question of character at all; and to assume that it is not the giver who is to ennoble the gift, but the gift that confers nobility on the giver? Is it invidious to the living or the dead to inquire in what estimation a certain public act is to be regarded? Let the Gospel record answer: "And Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury: and many that were rich cast in much. And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing. And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, Verily I say unto you that this poor widow hath cast more in than all they which have cast into the treasury. For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living."

Did the world ever hear of ostentatious and costly festival pageantries in connection with the burial of any one to whom this merited encomium was applicable?

It is, then, not the munificence of the sum that is contributed, nor the object for which it is designed, however meritorious in itself, that determines the relative worthiness of the giver; but the circumstances under which the contribution is made and the self-abnegation attending it.

Judging by this test, what is there discoverable in the life or character of the man to whom such unprecedented respect and honor have been shown on both sides of the Atlantic, in the case of his bodily interment, either to excite admiration or secure virtuous homage?

Mr. Peabody was simply a quiet, plodding, shrewd, and eminently successful man of business, with the strongest conservative tendencies, and ever careful to avoid whatever might interfere with his worldly interests, or subject him even temporarily to popular discredit. In the closing years of his life his pecuniary investments turned out remunerative "beyond the dreams of avarice," and he grew rich as Cræsus. A bachelor, and therefore with no family to provide for, and admonished by his failing health as well as advanced age that his earthly race was nearly consummated, he had the good sense to be his own executor in the matter of seeing his vast wealth disposed of, according to his own wishes and under his special supervision, so as to leave little for possible litigation or perversion after his death. Through various channels and in startling sums he aggregated his gifts to the extent, it is said, of six or seven millions of dollars; mainly for the relief of the poor in London and for educational purposes in this country, chiefly with reference to the Southern States. Certainly, this was an immense public benefaction, creditable to his judgment as well as liberality, and made with a discriminating spirit. To say or intimate that he was led to confer it by any personal considerations of popular conspicuity or historical renown might be exceedingly unjust; but he could have no doubt that it would quickly make him famous, secure for him the applause of his native land and his adopted country, and render him "the observed of all observers" wherever he might direct his steps.

That Mr. Peabody was not wholly insensible to considerations like these is noticeably shown in the peculiar disposal made by him of Queen Victoria's handsome acknowledgments for his gift of a million of dollars in aid of the London poorer classes. These come in the shape of a grateful and complimentary letter, written with her own hand and in terms creditable to her womanly heart; followed by the presentation of her portrait, at large expense, for which she expressly sat, and some other tokens of her royal regard. Of course, Mr. Peabody had a right to feel both gratified and honored by such rare testimonials; but would it not have been much more in accordance with a truly modest and disinterested philanthropy to have kept them in his private collection of cherished articles than to have built for them in the Peabody Institute a costly fire-proof chamber, therein to be on public exhibition from generation to generation, to be gazed at and talked about, whether wisely or foolishly? For, though ostensibly it has the appearance of profound homage for the Queen, and a desire to keep her memory green on this side of the Atlantic rather than his own, still it is George Peabody as much to be remembered and honored as Victoria herself; for is he not to be the hero of the story? Is there not something of human weakness in this poor showy device, if not of vulgar ambition?

So, too, his erection of a handsome church to the memory of his mother (a most exceptional act for a Protestant in religious matters). It has a filial aspect; but is it not equally a memorial of her son? Can the one be named, or preached about, to the forgetfulness of the other? And is this a token of self-humiliation?

The conditions on which he gave the church in trust revealed how strongly he was wedded to his traditional theological training, and how utterly unwilling to have any new ideas or modified interpretations promulgated from the pulpit, in accordance with an advancing Christianity and an enlightened and progressive age. "It hath been said by them of old time" suited him far better than "forgetting the things that are behind" and pressing onward to a higher and nobler plane of action.

A large portion of his adult life was spent in England; and during that long period there were various struggles in the cause of popular liberty, and for the relief of the oppressed and disfranchised classes; and as an American he should naturally have given them, in some way or other, his sympathy and aid. But who ever knew him to do anything of this kind?

His sympathies in his own country were much more strongly with a pro-slavery South than with an anti-slavery North; and he carried his feelings in that direction almost to the verge of the Rebellion.* He took no interest in any effort, religious or political, having in view the liberation of those in bondage, or the restriction of slavery to its original limits. His patriotic record during the war cannot be examined with any pride or pleasure. The country in its sore extremity, needed all that he could have said or done for it; but he said little, and did less. He did not want the Union to be dissolved; neither did he want the South to be conquered. He was willing to have peace on any conditions that would have been satisfactory to the Slave Power touching the "peculiar institution"; for he appears to have had no moral sensibility in regard to that "sum of all villainies."

The atrocious Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 struck down all the safeguards of personal freedom at the North by what it conceded and required in regard to the rendition of fugitive slaves. When the legislature of Massachusetts passed the "Personal Liberty Bill" for the common security against Southern slave-hunters and kidnappers, a certain number of the most eminent conservatives in the state affixed their signatures to an appeal to the citizens of Massachusetts denouncing that bill in the strongest terms, and virtually demanding that no obstruction be thrown in the way of the enforcement of the Fugitive Slave Law. Among them was George Peabody. They talked of being actuated by their "sense of responsibility to God," and of their "honest and profound convictions for the cause of truth and right," and "solemnly" declared that they "believed the State of Massachusetts had violated our great national compact by laws on her statute-book," which laws they counseled the repeal of without delay. But they had not one word to say against the sin and shame of slave-hunting on Massachusetts soil, and were quite willing that more than legal facilities should be allowed those engaged in that nefarious business.

Let whatever credit fairly belongs to Mr. Peabody for his munificent gifts, at a later period, in a right direction, be awarded unstintingly; but these can never render him worthy to be placed among the best and worthiest of the world's benefactors.

* CORROBORATIVE of this charge, take the testimony of Charles W. Felt, Esq., as given in a letter to the *Evening Post*, dated Manchester (Eng.), Jan. 8th last: "I was in London in October and November, 1861, having a letter of introduction from Edward Everett to Mr. Peabody. I was astonished and mortified to hear Mr. Peabody, in the course of a short conversation, indulge in such expressions as these: 'I do not see how it can be settled, unless Mr. Davis gives up what Mr. Lincoln says he is fighting for—the forts the South has taken—*and then separate*.' 'If we can't carry on the war without coming over here, or money; and you won't *feed a starving*.' Harriet Beecher Stowe was over here, but I would not speak to her, though I was invited; and now she writes that this is our war! Such Christian morals never here." . . . Lincoln once called upon him; but I could only regard him as *renewed in his country in the tone of her great-woman*."

WANTED—A HOME.

BY H. H.

NOTHING can be meaner than that "Misery should love company." But the proverb is founded on an original principle in human nature, which it is no use to deny and hard work to conquer. I have been uneasily conscious of this sneaking sin in my own soul, within the past few weeks, as I have read article after article in the English newspapers and magazines on the "decadence of the home spirit in English family life, as seen in the large towns and the metropolis." It seems they are as badly off as we, these English. Here, also, men are wide-awake and gay at clubs and races, and sleepy and morose in their own houses; "sons lead lives independent of their fathers and apart from their sisters and mothers"; "girls run about as they please, without care or guidance." This state of things is "a spreading social evil," and men are at their wit's end to know what is to be done about it. They are ransacking "national character and customs, religion, and the particular tendency of our present literary and scientific thought, and the teaching and preaching of the public press," to find out the root of the trouble. One writer ascribes it to the "exceeding restlessness and the desire to be doing something which are predominant and indomitable in the Anglo-Saxon race"; another to the passion which almost all families have for seeming richer and more fashionable than their means will allow. In these, and in most of their other theories, they are only working round and round, as doctors so often do, in the dreary circle of symptomatic results, without so much as touching or perhaps suspecting their real center. How many people are blistered for spinal disease, or blanketed for rheumatism, when the real trouble is a little fiery spot of inflammation in the stomach, an unsuspected mucous dyspepsia; and all these difficulties in the outworks are merely the creaking of the machinery, because the central engine does not burn its fuel properly and give out due heat. Blisters and blankets may go on for seventy years coddling the poor victim; but he will stay sick to the last if the stomach be not set right. His muscles will stiffen, his nerves will shrivel and twist. How shall a man be warm except he have heat?

There is a close likeness between the doctor's high-sounding list of remote symptomatic conditions, which he is treating as primary diseases, and the hue and outcry about the decadence of the home spirit, the prevalence of excessive and improper amusements, club-houses, billiard-rooms, theaters, and so forth, which are "the banes of homes."

The trouble is in the homes. Homes are stupid, homes are dreary, homes are insufferable. If one can be pardoned for the Irishism of such a saying, homes are their own worst "banes." If homes were what they should be, nothing under heaven could be invented which could be bane to them, which would do more than serve as useful foil to set off their greater good cheer, their pleasanter ways, their wholesomer joys.

Whose fault is it that it is not so? Fault is a heavy word. It includes generations in its pitiless entail. Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof is but one side of the truth. No day is sufficient unto the evil thereof is the other. Each day has to bear burdens passed down from so many other days; each person has to bear burdens so complicated, so interwoven with burdens of others; each person's fault is so severed and swelled by faults of others, that there is no disentangling the question of responsibility. Everything is everybody's fault: is the simplest and fairest way of putting it. It is everybody's fault that the average home is stupid, dreary, insufferable—a place from which fathers fly to clubs, boys and girls to streets. But when we ask who can do most to remedy this—in whose hands it most lies to fight the fight against the tendencies to monotony, stupidity, and instability which are inherent in human nature—then the answer is clear and loud. It is work of women; this is the true mission of women, their "right" divine and unquestionable, and including most emphatically the "right to labor."

To create and sustain the atmosphere of a home—it is easily said in a very few words; but how many women have done it? How many women can acknowledge to themselves or others that this is their aim? To keep house well women often say they desire. But keeping house well is another affair—I had almost said it has nothing to do with creating a home. That is not true, of course; for comfortable living, as regards food and fire and clothes, can do much to help on a home. Nevertheless, the best homes, with one exception, I have ever seen were in houses which were not especially well kept; and the very worst I have ever known were presided (I mean tyrannized) over by "perfect housekeepers."

All creators are single-aimed. Never will the painter, sculptor, writer lose sight of his art. Even in the intervals of rest and diversion which are necessary to his health and growth, everything he sees ministers to his passion. Consciously or unconsciously, he makes each shape, color, incident his own; sooner or latter it will enter into his work.

So it must be with the woman who will create a home. There is an evil fashion of speech which says it is a narrowing and narrow life which a woman leads who cares only, works only for her husband and children; that a higher, more impurative thing is that she herself be developed to her utmost. Even so clear and strong a writer as Frances Cobbe, in her, for the most part, admirable essay on the "Final Cause of Woman," falls into this shallowness of words, and speaks of women who live solely for their families as "adjectives."

In the family relation so many women are nothing more, so many women become even less, that human conception may perhaps be forgiven for losing sight of the truth, the ideal. Yet in a woman it is hard to forgive it. Thinking clearly, she should see that a creator can never be an adjective; and that a woman who creates and sustains a home, and under whose hands children grow up to be strong and pure men and women, is a creator, second only to God.

Before she can fulfill this, she must have development; in and by the doing of this comes constant development; the higher her development the more perfect a creation can she make; the instant her own development is arrested her creation stops. All science, all art, all religion, all experience of life, all knowledge of men—all will help her; the stars in their courses can be won to fight for her. Could she attain to the utmost of knowledge, could she have all possible human genius, it would be none too much. Reverence holds its breath and goes softly, realizing what it is in this woman's power to do; with what divine patience, steadfastness, and inspiration she must work.

Into the home she will create, monotony, stupidity, antagonisms cannot come. Her foresight will provide occupations and amusements; her loving and alert diplomacy will fend off disputes. Unconsciously, every member of her family will be as clay in her hands. More anxiously than any statesman will she meditate on the wisdom of each measure, the bearing of each word. The least possible governing which is compatible with order will be her first principle; her second, the greatest possible influence which is compatible with the growth of individuality. Will the woman whose brain and heart are working these problems, as applied to a household, be an adjective? be idle?

She will be no more an adjective than the sun is an adjective in the solar system; no more idle than Nature is idle. She will be perplexed; she will be weary; she will be disheartened, sometimes. All creators, save one, have known these pains and grown strong by them. But she will never withdraw her hand for one instant. Delays and failures will only set her to casting about for new instrumentalities. She will press all things into her service. She will master sciences, that her boys' evenings need not be dull. She will be worldly wise, and render to Cæsar his dues, that her husband and daughters have her by their side in their pleasures. She will invent, she will surprise, she will forestall, she will remember, she will laugh, she will listen, she will be young, she will be old, and she will be three times loving, loving, loving.

This is too hard? There is the house to be kept? And there are poverty and sickness, and there is not time?

Yes, it is hard. And there is the house to be kept; and there are poverty and sickness; but, God be praised, there is time. A minute is time. In one minute may live the essence of all. I have seen a beggar woman make half an hour of home on a doorstep, with a basket of broken meat! And the most perfect home I ever saw was in a little house, into the sweet incense of whose fires no costly things went. Not more than a thousand dollars for a year's living of father, mother, and three children. But the mother was a creator of a home; her relation with her children was the most beautiful I have ever seen; even a dull and commonplace man was lifted up and enabled to do good work for souls, by the atmosphere which this woman created; every inmate of her house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of the day; and it always rang clear. From the rose-bud or clover-leaf which, in spite of her hard housework, she always found time to put by our plates at breakfast, down to the essay or story she had on hand to be read or discussed in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife, housekeeper, home-maker. If to her quick brain, loving heart, and exquisite tact had been added the appliances of wealth and the enlargements of a wider culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever known. It is more that twenty years since I crossed its threshold. I do not know whether she is living or not. But, as I see house after house in which fathers and mothers and children are dragging out their lives in a haphazard alternation of listless routine and unpleasant collision, I always think with a sigh of that poor little cottage by the seashore, and the woman who was "the light thereof"; and I find in the faces of most men and children, as plainly written and as sad to see as in the newspaper columns of "Personals," "Wanted—a home."

GREAT MALVERN, ENGLAND, Dec. 5th, 1869.

EDWIN M. STANTON AND HIS PORTRAIT.

A REMINISCENCE.

BY CHARLES H. BRAINARD.

SHORTLY after the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, A. H. Ritchie, of New York, a painter and engraver, repaired to Washington for the purpose of obtaining photographic portraits of the men who stood by the bedside of the martyred President during the last moments of his life. He succeeded in securing sittings from them all, and afterward visited the room to which Mr. Lincoln was conveyed from Ford's Theater; of which he made careful and elaborate drawings, including every article of furniture it contained at the time of the sad event which had imparted to it such a mournful interest—even to the old, threadbare carpet and the pictures which hung upon the walls. From the photographs and drawings thus obtained he painted, on a canvas measuring four feet by six, a picture of extraordinary artistic excellence and historical fidelity. The number of full-length portraits in the group was twenty-seven. The figure of the dying President occupied the center of the picture; while grouped around the bed on which he reposed were the members of his cabinet, the chaplain of the Senate, together with several prominent members of that body, and a number of army officers, physicians, and personal friends. The portrait of President Lincoln's immediate successor originally occupied a conspicuous place on the extreme left of the painting; but, after the criminal assumption of authority by that individual, in defying Congress, and his seeming determination to change as far as possible the policy of his predecessor in office, his great and increasing unpopularity with the loyal citizens of the country induced Mr. Ritchie to obliterate his face and figure and substitute therefor the portrait of the present Vice-President of the United States. Every other face in the group wore an expression of sincere grief; but this of Mr. Johnson manifested no other emotion than that of ill-disguised satisfaction. It may not be improper to state that Mr. Ritchie has frequently remarked that, although he endeavored to impart to this face that expression of sadness which marked the others, he was unable to give it any other than the one it bore so long as it remained upon his canvas. This incident is an illustration of that deep insight into character possessed by the true artist, and without which no one can be a successful painter of portraits.

One of the most prominent portraits in the group was that of Edwin M. Stanton, who was represented as standing a few feet from the head of the bed, and directly behind John Hay, private secretary of Mr. Lincoln, in front of whom sat the venerable Gideon Welles. Mr. Stanton stood with his back to the spectator; but, his head being turned toward the bed, a full profile view of his face was visible. His left arm was held behind him, and in his hand was a paper, supposed to be a telegraphic dispatch. Standing as he did on the outside of the group, which completely filled the little room, his entire figure was fully delineated, and his was really the most conspicuous of all the portraits.

To avoid the disagreeable monotony inseparable from a large group of male portraits, Mr. Ritchie had represented some of the members of the assemblage in garments of fancy colors. Mr. Stanton was dressed in a blue coat and drab pantaloons of a fashionable cut, and utterly unlike the loosely-fitting garments of dark cloth which he invariably wore.

After Mr. Ritchie had nearly finished his painting, and made considerable progress with an engraving from it on steel, he found it necessary to take it to Washington, in order to procure final sittings from many of those whose portraits were yet in an unfinished state. I accompanied him on this errand; and, through the courtesy of Hon. S. C. Pomeroy, of Kansas, obtained the use of the room of the Senate Committee on Public Lands in which to display the picture. Here we were visited from day to day by the parties from whom sittings were desired; who were generally in the best of humor, and apparently more pleased than annoyed by the draughts thus made upon their time and patience.

So confident was I that Mr. Stanton would be fearfully angry when he saw himself portrayed in a fashionable and fancy costume that I repeatedly urged Mr. Ritchie to repaint the drapery of his figure before he should visit the room; but my advice was unheeded. After several interviews with him at the War Department, where he always received me with great courtesy, I finally persuaded him to name an hour when he would ride to the Capitol and give Mr. Ritchie a last sitting. Punctually at the appointed time he made his appearance; and, taking his seat in a large arm-chair, looked earnestly at the painting, which was then nearly finished.

For a moment a deep silence pervaded the room; which was first broken by Mr. Stanton, who uttered a most indignant protest against being represented in a fashionable costume of a fancy color, and in all respects totally unlike what he was accustomed to wear and utterly unbecoming a cabinet minister—for who ever heard of such a functionary wearing a lilac coat and drab pantaloons? These were almost his exact words. Growing angry as he proceeded, he rose to his feet, his face almost purple and his burly frame quivering with rage. He was a human volcano in a state of eruption. So violent was the storm of his wrath that neither Mr. Ritchie nor myself dared to interrupt him; for a few minutes, therefore, he held undisputed monopoly of the situation. Fortunately there were but few spectators to the scene. If I remember rightly, James E. Murdoch, the actor, and Francis De Haes Janvier, the poet, were the only persons present besides the three most deeply interested. Murdoch stood in the embrasure of a window, side by side with Janvier, who looked on in blank astonishment. Ritchie stood between Stanton and Murdoch, and leaned against the marble mantel, on which rested his right arm. His left arm, which sustained his palette and brushes, hung powerless by his side, while his face was of an ashy paleness. My own valor being well-tempered with discretion, I stood a few feet in the rear of the group, and looked on in silence. Stanton's wrath and Ritchie's embarrassment steadily increasing, the scene became too painful for my endurance; and I quietly left the room and stood for a moment in the corridor. Re-entering the room, I noticed that Mr. Stanton had resumed his seat. As his anger had evidently cooled a little, I ventured to take the vacant chair by his side and enter into conversation with him; but found it impossible to convince him that he had not been grossly insulted. "What would you think," said he, "if Old Mr. Wells, who sits by the bedside, were represented in knee-breeches and with buckles on his shoes?" "I should think," I replied, "that the artist had committed an unpardonable anachronism. Which he has not done in *your* case; for, although he has taken a license in the draping of your portrait, he has strictly adhered to the costume of the day, while knee-breeches and shoe-buckles belong to a bygone period." As he made no reply, I continued: "In Mr. Carpenter's picture of 'The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet' you are represented in a coat as much unlike the one you are now wearing as is that in Mr. Ritchie's picture." At this he gave me one of the most withering looks I ever encountered, and literally *roared* out this reply: "Sir! in painting me in such a coat as he did, Mr. Carpenter committed an unpardonable offense. I have never said one word in favor of his picture, and I never will!" Then turning to Mr. Ritchie, he said: "That, sir, is your painting, and you can do whatever you please with it; but I will never endorse its accuracy or give you a sitting until you repaint the drapery of my portrait!"

After this observation he remained silent for a moment; when Mr. Ritchie, who had recovered his self-possession, addressed him, stating why he had found it necessary to drape his picture in colors so offensive to him, and closed by positively assuring him that if he would give him another sitting he would repaint the drapery in any style and color that he might indicate. This seemed to satisfy him; and he immediately took a chair in a proper light, where he quietly sat for an hour while the last touches were added to his portrait. During this sitting he was as gentle and as amiable as a little child, and freely discoursed on various topics, not once alluding to the cause of his recent displeasure. At times a smile would light up his face, which seemed like a glad burst of sunshine after a terrible storm. As he was about leaving, he expressed some doubts of Mr. Ritchie's fulfilling his promise to repaint the drapery; but, after being again assured that his wishes should be respected, he bade us all good-bye, and left the room in a more pleasant mood than he entered it.

It was Mr. Ritchie's intention to return immediately to New York, and there make the alterations in the drapery which had caused Mr. Stanton so much une

The Independent.

THE EAST WINDOW OF FURNESS ABBEY.*

BY M. E. WINSLOW.

I.

"Doth the messenger wait?" quoth the Abbot then,
"Let him wait awhile," quoth he.
"Is his mother ill in her lonely glen?
Bid him bide away over marsh and fen;
What are he or his to me?
Shall the Abbot of Furness lend his ken
To a villien of his degree?

"Thou sayest, when first in days of yore
Our monks came hither to pray,
They lived like St. Bernard, holy and poor,
They succored the needy, instructed the boor;
And, laboring by night and day,
Wherever they wandered, on mountain or moor,
Were followed by blessings alway.

"Thou knowest those times are changed, my friend,
Their like we no more shall see:
Then Abbots as lowly priests did bend,
While their matins to holy cross did ascend;
But *now* they are Lords of degree.
Shall I to this tale of a cotter attend
Who am Sus'rain from mountain to sea?

"Ho! ho! I am Lord of this country side,
From Shire-stones on Wrynose Hill,
Where Lough-rigg tosseth his mane of pride,
Where Fan, Pike, and Gable in shadows hide
Wild mountain torrents and Ghyll,
To Leven and Duddon's sands so wide,
And Walney rocky and still.

"The cattle and sheep of a score of vales,
And fish from the Irish Sea,
And tolls on our fishermen's dark red sails,
With offerings knightly and free,
Make a revenue such as in England or Wales
No Abbot may boast of but me.

"Fair Windermere glances, a jewel of light,
In this miter which crowns my brow;
Where Esthwaite's and Coniston's shimmer so bright,
And Leven's low murmurs, and Rothay's delight,
Are sweeter to me, I allow,
Than low *miserere*, or chantings by night,
Or vigil, or fasting, or vow.

"At my beck spear and pike-head from cot-stage arise,
And Baron from castled Hall;
And knights ride forth to the high emprise,
(Which fair ladies follow with pearly-dewed eyes,)
Of guarding my frontier wall,
And all deem their passage secure to the skies
If in righting my quarrels they fall.

"Who dares against Furness raise his hand,
No matter what his degree?
Who swear his fealty, or hold his land,
Or pay his tribute, or arm his band
For any other than me?
For I as Lord of Furness stand
An absolute sovereign free.

"Ha! sayest thou so? thou gray-haired Friar;
That greatness may have its fall;
That Wolsey has fled from his monarch's ire;
That kingly greed, a consuming fire,
May reach e'en this cloister's wall?
Nay, I hold thee craven, and call thee liar,
And bid thee forth from my hall.

"To my chapel? Aye, thither we will repair,
And kneel by its holy shrine;
For my monks must see their Abbot in prayer,
But there by yon rood I will inly swear
This Abbey and lands shall be mine
While Scaw Fell looks from his summit there
On yon restless, foamy brine.

"Have I turned my back on all hopes of life,
And dear sweet joys of home;
Must I never know soft caress of wife,
Or hear glad voices with music rife
Of the children that may come,
To relinquish now in a party-strife
That guerdon I've fairly woo?

"No; tell your heretical king in his seat,
When ceases yon mighty sea
On Furness's western bounds to beat,
While North and East, from Lakes at their feet,
Soar mountains craggy and free,
I bid him come and try in his heat
To wrest this domain from me.

"Scest thou yon chancel-window glow
Like flame as it catches the sun?
Centuries four in summer or snow
Its panes have commingled on tiles below
Those lions and lilies as one;
While Stephen's visage aloft would grow
Bright as the crown he had won.

"When that window, leaving its place of pride
In our Abbey by the shore,
Shall seek some nook on the green hillside,
Contented to see Windermere's Lake to abide,
Where the lonely herons soar,
Its great Lord Abbot there may hide
In retirement forever more.

"Till then I fear not the threat'ning might
Of your new-born Tudor race.
The Eagle will hold his eyrie right,
And Furness shall stand on her ancient site,
Though she beard the king to his face;
And her Abbot for her still will fight
With the sword of flesh and of grace!"

II.

Soft falls sunset's amber light,
Clouds of snowy hue,
Tipped with rainbow edges bright,
Hills of outline true
Rise behind in grander hight
Emerald shores that fringe to-night
Fair Winander's blue.

Sweet upon this dewy air
Holiest accents fall,
Sacred words of faith and prayer,
For at church-bell all
Seek her rustic altar, where
Each heart brings its joy or care,
Or from hut or hall.

See yon white-robed reverend form
Glory-crowned appears.
Hear his exhortation warm,
Mark his earnest tears.
To the shadow of the Rock
Tenderly he points his flock—
Shelter from their fears.

Lo! a halo round his brow,
Light of myriad dyes
Clothes him like a garment now,
All around him lies,
Likest to that rainbow cloud
That a little while doth shroud
Heaven from our eyes.

Through yon windows quaint and old
Slant the fiery beams,
Every sheep within this fold
Now transfigured shines;
Lily rare or Lion bold,
With uplifted cross like gold,
In the sunset gleams.

Ne'er in ages long passed by
Days of Furness' pride,
When that window, lifted high
By the restless tide,
Threw its hues of gorgeous dye
All the long day silently
Over cloister wide.

Ne'er on mitred Abbot's brow,
Ne'er on Monkish head,
Shone such luster as is now
At this gloaming shed
Where old men and maidens bow,
Where sweet hymns and solemn vow
Yon gray form has led.

Lo! these simple rites are o'er;
Hymn and blessing cease.
Lingeringly the low-arched door
Doth the flock release;

Winding over Fell and Moor,
Up and onward still they pour,
To their homes of peace.

Then the genial Pastor last,
Word and smile for all,
Past the lane and cottage, past
Ivy-covered wall,
Gains his jasmine-bowered nest,
Where the hearts that love him best
Make him festival.

England, in your grassy vale,
On your breezy hill,
In your lonely, winding dale,
Peace lies sheltered still,
Hearts and homes, a nation's hope,
Every meadow, every slope,
Every village fill.

Everywhere your churches raise
Spires toward yon blue heaven;
Heritage of prayer and praise
To your trust is given.
Would you bring back darker days,
Latin mass for hymnal lays,
Rome's corrupting leaven?

Will you barter God's pure Word,
Shut out Heaven's own light?
Will you sheathe the Spirit's sword—
Sharp, two-edged, and bright?
Will a garment's rustling fold,
Incense cloud, or ritual old,
Tapers, banish night?

What can pay for ruined homes?
Cold the Abbot's power,
Cheerless seem his vaulted domes
To the Pastor's bower.
Were the people better fed
Who to *purchase* heavenly bread
Abbeys did endower?

Better now it seemeth me
Yon old window stands
Than when Furness by the sea
Ruled its princely lands.
Better pleased our God must be
With church and home and Gospel free
Than Temples made with hands.

Guard your priceless jewel well,
Soldiers of the right!
Britons, neither yield nor sell
In the thickest fight!
Open Bibles, Freedom's spell
Are your bulwarks against Hell,
Strong and pure and bright!

WESTMORELAND, August, 1869.

*FURNESS ABBEY, now in ruins, was founded and endowed by Stephen. Its abbots, possessing almost regal power, assumed great state. The whole of Westmoreland, and part of Cumberland, were subject to them; and they maintained an armed force, always ready to hold "The Border" against the encroachments of the Scots. At the general demolition of the abbeys, the famous East Window of the Abbey church, wherein were quartered the arms of France and England, surmounted by the head of Stephen, was removed to the quiet parish church at Bowness, on Lake Windermere, where it still remains. The contrast between the *then* and *now* of this window is the subject of this ballad.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

BY PROF. C. H. CHURCHILL.

No one who has read Joshua R. Giddings's account of the Florida wars would regard the United States army in operation against the Seminoles as a very promising school of philanthropy, or as a hopeful field for remarkable displays of divine grace. Yet here, in 1857, was first translated into the kingdom of God's dear Son a young man, then chief of ordnance in the campaign against Billy Bowlegs, who has since become a nation's treasure—one not only honored for his proud record as a soldier in nearly all the great battles of the Rebellion, to whom Congress awarded thanks for his conspicuous gallantry and skill in ordering the first day's battle at Gettysburg, and in taking and holding Cemetery Hill; but especially dear to the church for his new and living demonstration that such a soldier may preserve his spirituality and wield a splendid Christian influence amid the din of a great war. The zeal of an Irish Methodist minister at Tampa served to bring to a decision in his mind the gathering conviction of years. Early religious training, the fidelity of a converted brother, and the spiritual teachings of a home pastor had contributed to the result; but the most efficient instrument of all was the naked sword of the Spirit, the Word of God pondered in secret till it became the power of God unto his salvation. "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin" is Gospel enough for any thoughtful soul who will accept the testimony and rejoice in the deliverance. It wrought in young Howard, as it had before in Captain Headly Vicars, an entire change of purpose and of life. Then began those Christian activities—the prayers, the personal appeals, and the public ministrations—which bore such fruit in the army, and which now find scope in Washington and in Howard University.

This last great enterprise of General Howard and his coadjutors was from the start beset with peculiar difficulties. They purposed to found in the very heart of the nation an institution which in all the details of its work would necessarily confront the most deeply-rooted prejudices of the people, and yet should offer an attractive example of broad Christian benevolence. They designed to provide the highest possible culture for the freedmen of both sexes, in a school so well manned and so thoroughly furnished that the white youth in its vicinity would also seek its advantages. Such a university could not begin small and grow slowly to large proportions, as do others. The number and violence of its enemies would be fatal to it in its incipiency. Nor could the zeal of its friends brook delay. To achieve success, it must from the first exhibit such strength and health as to compel admiration and override opposition. This determined the policy of its founders. Seventy acres of land, on high ground, at the north end of the city, were obtained; and buildings of composite stone, ample for the wants of a complete university for many years, were erected. The material of these structures was severely criticised, and a solitary accident gave color to the objections made. A portion of the green wall of the Medical College fell as the workmen were putting in the timbers. As no one had ever heard of a brick wall falling (?) this was considered a very damaging circumstance. And, if a periodical telegraphic bombardment, with a constant fusilade of newspaper witticisms and falsehoods, could avail, not one stone of any of the buildings would now be left upon another. Fortunately, time goes on hardening the materials and silencing the enemy's guns; so that to-day the walls of the university, eight feet thick at the base and nearly a hundred in hight, bid defiance to all danger.

The situation is beautiful in the extreme. From the tower the view of Washington is unsurpassed. Nearly every spot of interest in the city and suburbs is distinctly visible. There to the right, embowered in the hillside, is sweet, sad Arlington; yonder the bridges and fleets, and the silver surface of the classic Potomac. Here are the grand National Buildings, with their Grecian colonnades, and the majestic Capitol dome; there the Observatory, the Smithsonian, the City Hall, and churches; while beyond all, like a crown of beauty, lie the green, woody hills and vales of the country. Around to our left winds the road to the Soldiers' Retreat, where President Lincoln delighted to refresh himself from the burdens of the war, during the hot summer months. Of this lovely home we have an unobstructed view.

The ground on which the university stands was occupied during a portion of the war by our "Black Horse Cavalry," and the earth still bears the scars they made. The site is so conspicuous as to command the instant attention of strangers. Those who ascend the dome of the Capitol invariably inquire: "What fine cluster of buildings is that to the North?"

But what of the interior? Descending from the tower, we find on the upper floor the cabinet of minerals, the museum of war relics, and the gallery of pictures collected by Dr. Nichols—a valuable and interesting nucleus. Down another flight, we come to the chapel, an elegant audience room, thirty feet high, seating four hundred persons. On the same floor are the society rooms, and the library of three thousand volumes. The next story is temporarily occupied by the commissioners and other officers of the Freedmen's Bureau and by the law school. The ground floor is divided into offices, anterooms for each sex, apparatus, lecture, and recitation rooms. Everything is neat and tidy. Water and gas are carried to all the apartments, and the furniture is of the modern style. Over three hundred pupils are now in session. There is a fine body of the male students, who wear a cadet uniform and drill (daily) under a United States officer. The movements of all the classes partake of the military air, and thus have a finish and neatness very pleasing to the spectator. General Howard conducts the morning exercises—reading and expounding, with gentle and solemn words, some passage of Scripture, and leading in prayer. Nine scholarly-looking youths constitute the freshman class, the well-known Professors Whittlesey and Bascom having them in charge. The preparatory and normal classes are under the able supervision and instruction of Prof. A. L. Barber, a live man, thoroughly devoted to the school and as thoroughly trusted.

We must go back a moment to the law department. Fifteen years ago a keen-eyed young mulatto, a graduate of Oberlin, applied by letter for admission to the Law College at Ballston, N. Y. The letter mentioned his race, and he was therefore refused. But, coming on, his appearance and his intelligence favored him and he was told that, if he would pass himself as a Spaniard, he might drop into the class, and probably no one would object to him. He scorned the proposition, went back to study theology three years, afterward completed the law course under a private tutor, and was admitted to the bar in Ohio. This was John M. Langston, now one of the most effective colored orators in America. Here we find him, as Professor Langston, associated with Hon. Albert G. Riddle in teaching a class of forty young law students in Howard University. Some of these colored youth are already graduates of college, and they are the men who will make their mark on the race during the next twenty years.

Coming out of this building, we observe close at hand the ladies' dormitory and boarding hall, and across the square another for gentlemen. We have no time to enter these. At the foot of the hill toward the city is the Washington Hospital, and in the same enclosure stands the new brick Medical College, which replaces the fallen one of concrete. This concession gives us a building of inferior color; but it is substantial, commodious, and elegant in form. No room or appliance that experience can suggest is wanting. Nine professors of known talent and skill are actively employed. Their clinics are attended by the students of Georgetown Medical College, as well as by their own. The hospital is the only one in the city, and, of course, full. The opportunities for medical students are, therefore, ample, though the number is not yet large.

We have thus given a bird's-eye view of this great enterprise, whose whole creation from the first spadeful of earth to the busy, successful school, with all its appointments, occupied less than two years. The university is already without a peer in its peculiar work. In every one of its faculties and in every department of its pupils there are both white and colored persons. Unlike Oberlin, it has not yet a theological department, while Oberlin has no medical or law school. The two are not rivals, except in the desire and ability to serve God, and that they look to the same class of philanthropic citizens for sympathy and support. Neither can do the work of the other, and both are essential to the wants of the age. Visitors to the Capital should by all means go to the university. "I have seen and I know" is a very ready and sufficient answer to all slanders; and when the truth is abroad, perhaps it may inspire some wholesouled man to give half a million for the permanent endowment of a noble charity.

KING WINTER.

From the sunless realms of the frozen North
He came with his mail-clad legions forth;
And the chilling Frost with his icy breath
In his train was a cattering blight and death.

Fierce Boreas blew a shrilly blast,
And the timid clouds went flying past;
While the wan leaves, huddling in dire affright,
In hollow and glen were lost to sight.

The silvery brook's low laughter died,
And fettered now was the sparkling tide;
While beauty and bloom and verdure fled:
At the swift approach of the monarch dread.

But nestling close to the earth's warm breast
The roots of the sleeping flowers were prest;
And the King had spread his mantle of snow
On the tender germs of life below.

E. V. S.

THE SABBATH QUESTION.

BY REV. LYMAN ABBOTT.

A LADY, who is an entire stranger to me, writes a letter from which I may, without violating any confidence, make an extract. I do so because it suggests this article, and opens the subject better than I could do:

"I have read your book ('The Life of Jesus') over and again, and like it so very much; but your chapter on the Sabbath question I think I do not exactly understand. Now, please be plain. Do you mean to say it would be right, at this present time and present condition of society, etc., to observe the Sabbath by having festivals, like Thanksgiving parties, and to ride and walk out? To ride out and walk out cannot be wrong under some circumstances; but to do so for pleasure, and for mere enjoyment—would that be right? If Christians all do this, how far will the world go? Shall we keep Sabbath as Paris keeps it?"

No! Not as Paris keeps it. If we must choose between the Parisian Sabbath and the Puritan Sabbath, there would be no occasion for any hesitation. But is this the necessary alternative? If Paris has not the Sabbath of Christ, neither has New England. The Sabbath of the Bible is corrupted from two very different quarters. Married to heathenism, it gives the Continental Sabbath. Married to Pharisaism, it gives the Puritan Sabbath. The pure Sabbath is neither the one nor the other. The rigor of the Pharisees is better than the license of the heathen. But there is something better than either.

The Roman Catholic Church, becoming "all things to all men," borrowed the forms and imbibed the spirit of heathenism. The Roman *dies solis* became incorporated with the Jewish Sabbath. The very name was adopted. The religious festival became a half heathen festival. The Sabbath became *Sun*-day. When church-service became a pageantry, and religion degenerated from a life—first to a drama, then to a theatrical spectacle—the holy day became a holiday. In Paris it is scarcely even that. The workmen go to their accustomed tasks. The public works know no rest. The streets are never more thronged. The stores, with a few exceptions, never do a better business. The shops in the Palais Royale on a Sabbath look like the stores on Sixth Avenue the day before Christmas. The prices at the concert-halls and cafés are doubled. The theaters do their best business Sunday night. There is no Sabbath in Paris, no rest-day, no intermitting of ordinary life—no real release from toil, even. This is the consummation of the heathen transformation of the divine day.

The *dies solis* of ancient Rome, modified and modernized, is the weekly festival of Paris.

But we need not adopt the religion of Pharisaism because we repudiate the worship of Bacchus. One need not put on a straight-jacket because He objects to the licentious dress of a lustful age. If the Sunday of Paris is borrowed from ancient Rome, the Sabbath of New England is borrowed from ancient Palestine. Not from the day which Moses established; but from that which Nehemiah endeavored to restore, and which Christ, we might almost say, vainly endeavored to emancipate. It has been made a day of rules, of regulations, of prohibitions. The law of Isaiah is literally interpreted. It is declared that Christians are not to think their own thoughts even. The fruitless effort is made to confine the mind within narrow banks—to change it on that day from a free and joyous river to a straight and narrow canal.

What we need is, to go back both of Paris and of Puritanism—to go back to the days and laws of Moses—to read the original legislation in the light of Christ's instructions and of Christ's example. Doing so, we shall find that there is a third day, neither heathen nor pharisaic, but Jewish, Christian, divine; a day neither of sensual jollity nor of legal bondage, but what Wordsworth has so beautifully described:

"O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful and most bright."

Go back to the fourth commandment, and those who disown the authority of Moses and the obligations of the ten commandments will accept the one as an interpreter if not as a lawgiver, and the other as guides if not as statutes. What does the law command? One thing only—rest. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy"—*i. e.*, consecrated, set apart, separate from other days. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the Sabbath"—*i. e.* the rest-day—"of the Lord thy God. In it thou shall not do any work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates." And the reason for the law reasserts the significance of the day. "For in six days the Lord made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and *rested* the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it."

Rest, rest, rest—this is the one thought which underlies the whole law, the prohibitions, the reason for them, the very name of the day.

But we never shall and never can understand the meaning of "rest" till we better understand the meaning of work. It is not merely rest from secular toil; rest from money-making and money-saving; rest in the shop, the store, the street, the farm, the kitchen: it is rest from the real work and labor of life, rest from the good fight, rest from the wearisome race, rest from the hard fought "battle of life," rest not merely nor mainly for Mr. Worldly Wiseman, but chiefly for Christian and Faithful; rest, not that the market of Vanity Fair may thrive better on Monday, but that the pilgrims may gird their loins, and put on their sandals, and take their staves in their hands for a new departure and a more vigorous prosecution of their journey toward the heavenly land. It is rest from temptation, rest from life-conflicts, rest of heart and soul, rest in Christ Jesus—rest, a type of that abiding rest which remaineth even here below for the people of God, and a prophecy of that everlasting rest into which an abundant entrance is promised them at last. This is the Sabbath of the Bible. It is neither the feast-day of the Continent nor the fast-day of New England. Paris is not the New Jerusalem. Neither is Boston.

In general, whatever truly rests body, mind, and soul subserves the end of the Sabbath as God appointed it. Whatever sends the man into the week with new physical, mental, and spiritual vigor is appropriate to the Sabbath. Whatever sends him thither wearied, worn, weakened is a violation of the Sabbath. Of recreations, those which stimulate and those which require labor at the hands of others are to be avoided. Those which act as sedatives, those which prevent work instead of making it, are to be sought. For there ought to be Sabbath recreation, though not Sabbath amusements. May I walk out on Sabbath? Pray, why not? Christ did. May I ride? It is better to walk, and so give the hostler, driver, and beast their Sabbath too. May we gather in family circles for music and social converse? Why not? Christ sat down at the social table on the Sabbath. Shall we give parties, encourage sacred concerts, open the doors to public amusements? This neither recuperates soul nor body. Certainly it makes no man strong to resist "the world, the flesh, and the devil." What literature may I read? Whatever rests, refreshes, recuperates. Only remember that conscience, and love, and reverence need their food more than taste and imagination, and find no time so fitting for their development as the quiet hours of the rest-day.

Men who lament the degeneracy of the age see no sign sadder than the growing laxity of Sabbath observance. I think their fears are causeless. The Sabbath of our immediate past will be modified. The Sabbath of Moses, the Sabbath of Christ will never fail. We are seemingly reconstructing the Sabbath in America. We are really going back to the Sabbath of Mt. Sinai and the Sea of Galilee. New England is teaching the Frenchman and the German something. It is learning something from them as well. In Paris the workmen petition to have all work on public buildings discontinued on Sunday. In New England the churches are agitating abandoning one Sabbath service. Both parties are making progress toward the true ideal.

A TRIP TO NEW YORK.

BY A COUNTRY PASTOR.

I TOOK the cars at C—— T——. I was bound for New York. My ticket so read. Says I to myself, I must spend twenty-four hours on the cars; this must not be lost time; I will keep my eyes and ears open, and I may see and hear something new.

TALKATIVE YOUNG LADY.

An old gentleman and a young lady got on board at the next station. The young lady talks loud, attracts attention. I don't admire that sort of people. Such generally talk for the want of ideas. This particular lady was a chatter-box, indeed—talkey as a magpie, and almost as loud. "This wild country seemed queer" to her. Like the old lady from Maine, when visiting her Boston friends, she "couldn't see how folks could live so far away." Presently she spoke to me: "Live about here?" I signified that I did. "Like it? Isn't it cold? Is there any society? Is it expensive? Are you going far?" I answered in a brief compass; said it was cold, and that coal was dear. "And are you a coal-dealer?" "No," said I, decidedly. A coal-dealer, forsooth! Not so well-to-do as that! He is a man of wealth; sells "short," makes a "corner," and all that sort of thing! I am a country pastor I said, not to her, but to myself; for by this time she had found "metal more attractive."

THERE ARE TIMES NOT TO JOKE.

"This seat taken?" "No, sir." A man sits by my side. "Things changed since I was a boy. These railroads and telegraphs have made this a new world. I thought the Erie Canal was the end of improvements, once. But now we hear from London in a day." We chatted on. I found him a shrewd, sensible man. "Panama?" says the conductor. "Ah!" said I, meaning to be witty in the use of an ancient joke of Ward's. "That is where they make the straw hats." "Oh, no," says he, solemnly, as one imparting information. "It is Panama *on the Isthmus* where they make hats!" I sit corrected. I collapse. I "perpound" no more jokes to this man.

TALKING ON RELIGIOUS SUBJECTS.

Just now everybody talks on the subject of religion. "Did you hear Dr. ——'s sermon on the Bible and the Common Schools?" "Did you read that article on the Œcumenical Council?" "What is meant by this claim of the Pope to be infallible?" Such questions are natural now; they are part and parcel of every man's thinking. They stare at us when we read the papers, and they must be answered. Two men sitting just behind me had a long conversation on the subject. I could not help hearing it. And they were both laymen. For the conversation was eventually turned into a different channel. Says one: "I don't believe in a hireling ministry. If the spirit is in a man, he can preach; he don't need to study." "Ben, that's all nonsense; would you trust your suits with an uneducated lawyer?" "Oh! but I don't believe in these large salaries." "But, Ben, you know you have made more by packing pork than any minister of our acquaintance; and have not worked hard either." This *argumentum ad hominem* seemed to settle the matter; for the subject was dropped.

Another couple in front discussed *sermonizing* for a time. Beecher and Spurgeon were dissected in approved style—and properly, too. But I never hear such discussions without feeling that this is a nation of critics. I have known the dullest men to tear an excellent sermon to shreds, and cast the shreds to the winds. Never having come within a thousand miles of conceiving or executing a sermon of any kind, they yet have an ideal that would daze the most logical and the most rhetorical. Commend me to the talented, the brilliant, the racy, the sprightly for criticism. They believe there is a goal to human attainment, and that perfection is not one of the attributes of humanity. If die I must, let skill be in at the death. I would rather be stabbed by a stilctto than dosed to death with calomel.

RAIN ON THE HUDSON.

When we came in sight of the Hudson, rain was coming down in torrents. Tell me not of the beauties of the Hudson, I inwardly exclaimed, as I looked upon the scene that wet morning. I have looked upon them when the sunshine gilded the hilltops and smiled in the glens, and have longed to catch something of the spirit of Irving. But on a wet, dark morning I would prefer not to know that this is the Hudson. I would rather not know that this leafless glen is the same that laughed with girlish glee when the wind played with its luxuriant foliage; or that this swollen, muddy stream has supplanted the pebbly, gurgling brook. So I shut down the blinds, and was glad when we reached the great metropolis.

BROADWAY AS SEEN BY A STRANGER.

You who live in the great city know not how it affects those who only visit it occasionally. The sight on Broadway does not attract and awe you, as it does a stranger. Never am I so solitary as on Broadway. The country hamlet, the very fields, have a sense of companionship and sympathy. But here I am alone amid thousands. No one sees you; no one looks at you. The crowd is as restless as the ocean, and as impressible. Ask a man where Union Square is. He hears you not unless you almost forcibly detain him; and even then he has been known to release himself, and pass on without a reply, just as though you were a stone or snag that obstructed his passage to bank or counting-house. Ships speak each other, especially when hailed; but the New Yorker looks in amazement, and passes on! I say not that there is no good reason for this. Imposition is frequent. Huckstering is a nuisance. Time is precious to men who wisely devote only five hours to business. But this want of recognition, this lack of notice, is painful to me. I always feel it deeply.

But who can describe the scene? Has it rained carriages, omnibuses, cabs, handcarts, express-wagons, sleds, drays, and what not? This abyss of wheels, is it fathomable or navigable? This congregation of vehicles seems never to break up for six days together, day nor night. The roar is equal to that of Niagara every day except the Sabbath. What a medley, also. A load of cribs, a load of coffins! Here are boxes of geese, piled Pelion-high almost (of course, their heads bob out); here is an elegant carriage, and John snuffs the fragrance that comes "betwixt the wind and his nobility," whether willing or unwilling; here is a cab full of passengers, jammed in by all sorts of vehicles; here is an ox in a stall on runners. Cabmen are pointing finger or thumb heavenward, but their thoughts are altogether earthly; and the police are conducting ladies across the street wherever they can put in a dyke to stop this great tide for a moment.

Nowhere else on this continent can this indescribable scene be witnessed. All other cities of America are rural compared with New York. And Broadway is New York.

I will not detain you to mention at which hotel I stayed. I owe them no puff, and you do not publish such things. Besides, they did not put my name among the "prominent arrivals" in the city.

You can imagine my business in New York when I state that a great many boys and girls were made happy last Sabbath by the sight of a new library. But don't mention the matter.

Chips.

THE Massachusetts Radical Peace Society has been holding a convention in Boston; and Mr. Stephen S. Foster made a speech, from which it appeared that he wasn't a radical peace man at all. Against brutal men he thought that the fist might be used. "A just man," said Stephen, "should not allow himself to be the prey of every ruthless ruffian who sought to overcome him." Mr. Foster's principle seems to be: first to use moral force; and then, if you find that unavailing, to take off your coat and go in. After predicting that unless we abolish "land monopoly" we shall have "a war surpassing in horror that through which we have just passed," Mr. F. resumed his seat; and Mrs. Gibson made a speech in favor of repudiating the national debt.

....An irresistibly ludicrous sight was presented on Sunday at Springfield. A fellow who evidently hadn't been to the right sort of revival meeting, with bleared and bloodshot eyes and a black pipe between his teeth, was embracing with one arm the Indian sentinel before one of the cigar stores, and gazing into its stolid face with an air of puzzled admiration, and doubtless on the verge of inviting the wooden sachem to "come along and take something."

....At the late convention in Boston Mr. Garrison took up Dr. Bushnell's "Reform against Nature," and dallied with it with grim pleasantry. Quoting Dr. Bushnell's "man has a look of thunder," he observed, smilingly: "Whereas John Doe looks like thunder, he has a right to vote; and whereas his wife looks like a new-blown rose, she hasn't." This is an application of logic to rhetoric which will be intelligible even in Hartford.

....Mr. Charles Morgan, a native of Clinton, Conn., but now a resident of New York, has signified his intention to build and endow a "seminary" in his native town. For this purpose he has purchased the homestead of the Hon. John B. Wright for $5,000, and a lot adjoining for $700, making a frontage on Main street of some 225 feet and 400 feet deep, upon which to erect the necessary buildings.

....The Cleveland Lake Tunnel, for the purpose of supplying the town with pure water, now in course of construction, will, when finished, extend under the bed of Lake Erie for a distance of 6,600 feet—a mile and a quarter—in a straight line, at right angles from the shore, and bearing slightly west of north. The tunnel is elliptical, with a horizontal diameter of four feet and a vertical diameter of five feet two inches.

....Ole Bull, the distinguished violinist, is at present "away out West," where he is giving a series of concerts, principally among his own countrymen in Minnesota and Wisconsin, the proceeds of which are to form a fund for the erection of a lighthouse on the coast of Norway, in commemoration of the twelve hundredth anniversary of Norwegian independence.

....There was an elevation of eyebrows the other day in Albany when a cartman, unloading a couple of barrels at an express office, carelessly knocked the head out of one and revealed a human corpse. An enterprising physician was only forwarding a couple of "subjects" to the medical boys at Michigan University.

....The last ritualistic trial in England was that of a clergyman who adopted the surplice throughout the entire service. The verdict of the ecclesiastical court was, that so long as he preached the Gospel it made no difference whether he wore a surplice or black gown.

....Some of the good people of Minnesota think the State Wolf Bounty Act of 1867 ought to be repealed. It is said that five counties in 1868 paid their entire state tax in bounty orders, and the people want to keep the wolf from the door in a less expensive way.

....The present junior class of Yale has overthrown the "ring" that has hitherto elected the wooden-spoon committee, and elected men of the popular choice. It has also elected as editors of the *Yale Literary Magazine* Messrs. Sperry, Strong, Hine, Mason, and Smith.

....Wendell Phillips cruelly says he would like to strip Horace Greeley and put him out upon the prairie, and say to him, "Root Hog or Die," and leave him there to work out his own manhood on his favorite theory. Mr. Greeley retorts by saying that is pretty near what happened to him when a boy.

....At a Christmas dinner in Santa Barbara, Cal., sweet and Irish potatoes, vegetables of all kinds, lemons, pomegranates, olives, and strawberries were served fresh from the garden; and the table was adorned with lemon, apple, strawberry, and raspberry blossoms.

....While the Fifteenth Amendment was under discussion in the Kansas house of representatives, a Democratic member said that, "while he belonged to the Democratic party, he belonged to the present age." To prove it, he voted for the amendment.

....An excellent rebuke was that administered by ex-Vice-President Hamlin to a party of his friends who importuned him to frank their letters. The Senator took the letters, affixed postage-stamps upon them all, and blandly returned them to the writers.

....A healthy competition is waged by two opposition stage lines in Wisconsin. One line carries for nothing, and gives a dinner to each passenger; the other carries for nothing, and gives each passenger a dinner and a pair of buckskin gloves!

....A man in Hampshire County recently subscribed one dollar for the support of his minister; but, finding that his wife, at a donation party, had squandered twenty cents on the same object, refused to pay but eighty cents.

....A Massachusetts clergyman said, in a lecture a night or two ago, that if the right of suffrage was granted to women, as he feared that it would be, he would predict of this country that liberty would end in vanity.

....Daniel Webster informed a wonderawed "circle" in New York, the other evening, through a "medium," that his chief regret in dying was that he had not the opportunity to revise his Dictionary!

....President Hopkins of Williams College has been successful in obtaining the amount of $25,000 for the college, and to this amount the state now adds the sum of $50,000.

....George Peabody's principle of giving, as expressed by himself: "I have not attempted to relieve pauperism—but to prevent it."

Temperance.

TOBACCO AND THE CUP.

THAT sterling statesman-reformer, Hon. Francis Gillette, at the recent Connecticut Temperance Convention, in Hartford, delivered an address on the relation of tobacco to the temperance reformation. We present the following extracts from the report of the Hartford *Evening Post*:

"My own belief is that an insidious, subtle, and powerful foe has had much to do in neutralizing and baffling our efforts, in turning the shadow on the temperance dial backward, while the policy has been to maintain peaceful relations toward him, and shun an open rupture, as if afraid to arouse his wrath; and while, moreover, many professing temperance have actually yielded to his bewitching spell. . . . Like the Spartan boy who suffered the fox which he had stolen to gnaw into his vitals rather than expose the theft; so we have suffered this foxy foe of temperance to eat into her vitals without complaint, thinking sufferance and silence to be the best policy, the dictate of expediency. Expediency forsooth! Out upon such an expediency, which has so crippled and shorn us of our strength; and, after so many years of cowardice and defeat, let us declare open and eternal war on the twin-demon of alcohol, its seductive handmaid and terrible ally for the destruction of mankind. Let us enlarge our base and plant our guns and our advancing hills, whence they will sweep the whole field of the enemy, and pour hot shot not only into the scarried ranks of King Alcohol, but into rum-rake his deadly accomplice and pander. Let us no longer follow the erratic and delusive meteors of expediency, to be led further backward into quagmires and pitfalls; but take our course by the eternal stars of truth and rectitude.

"Nearly every drunkard uses tobacco. John Hawkins, the father of Washingtonianism, said he never had seen, in all his travels, but one who did not use it. He began its use before he began to drink; while it is not true, I admit, that every tobacconist drinks rum, though I cannot predict that he never will. . . . On this point medical authorities, the world over, could be quoted to any extent. They testify emphatically that tobacco-using leads naturally to liquor-drinking; that it is the *facilis descensus Averni*—the slippery and smoky gangway to the hell of drunkenness. There is a touch of philosophy in the wish of the poor, degraded Indian. Said he: 'I want three things—rum, women, and tobacco. The last is the best thing in the world, and the more rum. I smoke because it makes me love to drink.' In his case, at least, the tobacco demon seems very like that unclean spirit which, when it has gone out of a man—or gone into him, rather—says in its unrest, I will take to myself seven other spirits still worse; and they enter in and dwell there, and the last state of that man is worse than the first.'

"Moreover, the permanent reformation of inebriates—one of the leading objects of this society—has been found to be impracticable so long as they have adhered to the use of tobacco. The grand Washingtonian uprising of 1840 was rendered abortive, well-nigh, by this demoralizing agent; and a very large proportion of the inebriates hopefully reclaimed, all over the country, who had desperately struggled up and grasped at their lost manhood, fell back again into the depths of drunkenness under its Circean sorcery. Such is its power, the deluded will be the lamentable result of the Good Samaritan movement, in which we all rejoice, should not its reprisals from the grog-shops turn away from the tobacco-pipe and dash both agents of ruin from their lips. Tobacco, in the case of the reformed inebriate, whets and keeps alive the craving appetite for liquor; and the blasting drivenness can be gained only by repudiating it wholly, and a persistent determination to be free from the thralldom of all narcotics.

"I would also speak of the damage done to the cause of temperance by the use of the drug on the part of men professing temperance, and urge the necessity of reformers having clean hands, or rather clean mouths, in this particular. But I pass on to say that the tobacco curse is fearfully spreading. Its consumption is ten-fold greater than it was twenty-five years ago. Then it was not fashionable for children and boys to smoke and chew. From the high places of power the curse sweeps hotly down through all ranks of society, like a scathful hirocco. The very air reeks with its noisome fumes, and it trails its yellow virus wherever its victims wend their way. Our beautiful valley of the Connecticut, which the Father scooped out with his own benefacent hand, and gave us in lieu of lost Eden, waves with the stygian growth; and the best acres of our goodly heritage are devoted to a crop but slightly prefigured by that which sprang from the dragon's teeth. What high-minded dweller in this delightful valley can fail to respond to the following incignant apostrophe of the late Rev. John Pierpont?

"'A righteous anger doth possess my soul,
When, lovely valley, I am doomed to see
The plant that's killed Virginia killing thee;
To see that plant, the deadliest that grows,
Supplanting both thy lily and thy rose—
See the green, slug-ish reptile it resembles
Climb its rank stalk and lie along its leaves;
Round its pink spikes the loathsome crawler curls,
And man becoming—*a tobacco-worm!*'

"We this morning listened to an admirable paper on intemperance in our colleges. It saddened me to hear of the dissipation of young men blessed with such opportunities. But when it occurred to me, as I have recently been told, that the use of tobacco is there almost universal, and the college, among its other uses, is turned into a genteel smoking-house, where not to contribute to the fuliginous cloud is to be singular and unfashionable, and on the whole not a very 'good fellow,' it did not surprise me to hear that drinking and debauchery disgrace those institutions. A large proportion of the pitiable young dupes that bow down to the tobacco idol, which is appropriately enshrined in front of the tobacco shops in the image of a stalwart Indian, with a bundle of cigars in one hand and a murderous tomahawk in the other—thus to entice victims with the former, to be immolated with the latter—a large proportion, I fear, will find themselves ere long prostrate and dying in the purlieus of the temple of Bacchus, should they persist in their infatuation. To be sure, they may never reach that natural destination; for German physicians testify that of the deaths in their country of the young men under twenty-five more than half are caused by tobacco, supplemented by gin and beer.

"Now to imagine that temperance can win, with a foe so wily and seductive constantly recruiting in and around her very camp, is to dream. It is to indulge in congratulations while drifting down stream, as we have done for some years. It is to watch at the hole of the cockatrice's den, only to kill the old one, while the young ones are hatching below, soon to rush out upon us. It is to doze over volcanic f

ant missionary landed was Negapatam, 18 miles from Tranquebar. The illustrious Ziegenbalg, the first European Protestant missionary, who left Denmark, in 1706, is buried in the church which he built there. The Lutheran missionaries there are men of high personal character; but the results of their labors for over 150 years do not speak favorably for their caste policy.

....The American Free Will Baptist mission in Midnapore, 80 miles southwest of Calcutta, have determined to prosecute more vigorously the work among the Santhal population. They are everywhere accessible, and a community of nearly 1,000 souls near Folijhare have lately thrown off heathenism.

....The Episcopal Board of Foreign Missions report $88,000 received last year, and more needed this year. A son of the late Bishop Boone and a second missionary have recently sailed for China, and a third has enforced the mission in Africa.

....A Methodist missionary in Fuh Chau, during a recent trip of 17 days, baptized 45 Chinese adults in 6 different places, and collected names of 262 more who were willing to be known as desiring to profess Christianity.

....Three young Mohammedans of Peshawur, India, have been baptized by the English Church Mission.

Ministerial Register.

ORDINATIONS AND INSTALLATIONS.

Adams, R. J., Bapt., of Wallingford, Ct., inst., Jan. 18th, at Holyoke, Mass.
Beach, H. H., Bapt., ord., Jan. 27th, at Zanesville, O.
Bourne, James R., Cong., inst., Jan. 16th, in West Rutland, Vt.
Fuller, H. G., Cong., of Peshtigo, Wis., ord., Jan. 19th.
Howes, H. R., Freewill Bapt., Jan. 13th, at North Vassalboro', Me.
McCook, Henry C., Presb., inst., Jan. 18th, in Seventh church, Philadelphia.
Rogers, B. F., Univ., inst., Jan. 12th, at Whitewater, Wis.
Simms, A. N., Bapt., ord., Jan. 16th, at Winfield, West Va.
Taylor, W. H., Presb., of Clifton, Staten Island, inst., at Greenpoint, L. I., Feb. 3rd.

CALLS.

Allen, J. B., Presb., of Brooklyn, O., to Clinton, Mo.
Armstrong, F. A., Cong., of Hamilton, Ill., to Pleasant Hill, Mo.
Barton, Jonathan, Bapt., of Port Chester, N. Y., to Mansfield, O.
Barrett, T. G., Bapt., of Weston, Mass., to Winchester, Mass.
Benton, H. E., Cong., of Folsom, Cal., to South Vallejo, Cal.
Butler, N., Bapt., of Maine, to Alton, Ill.
Call, O. G., Bapt., to Bath, Mich.
Cook, Silas P., Cong., of Marlborough, N. H., to Windsor, Vt.
Chapin, H. M., Cong., of Ripon, Wis., to Markeson, Wis.
Chaddock, E. G., Cong., of Lawrence, Mass., to Union City, Mich.
Cooper, Dr., Epis., of Lockport, Ill., to Mount Pleasant, Iowa.
Cram, William A., Unit., of Hampton Falls, N. H., to Augusta, Me.
Cushman, C. L., Cong., of Ludlow, Mass., to Townshend, Vt.
Davidson, John M., United Presb., to Wilmington, Pa.
Ellis, Sumner, Univ., to Dubuque, Iowa.
Forsyth, William, Cong., of Bangor Seminary, to Bucksport, Me.
Fry, George V., Cong., of Lexington, to Cambridge, O.
Fox, J. H., Bapt., to to Carlisle, Ind.
Graves, S., D.D., Bapt., to Grand Rapids, Mich.
Gray, J. B., Cong., to Point church, Cal.
Goss, John A., Christian, of Kittery, Me., to Lynn, Mass.
Gray, John, Cong., of Lawrenceville, N. Y., to Ithaca, Ill.
Glover, E. V., Bapt., of Council Bluffs, Omaha, Neb.
Hall, S. R., D. D., to North Hyde Park, Vt.
Hayes, J. C., United Presb., of Constantine, Mich., to La Grange, Ind.
Islip, John P., Bapt., to Cherry Creek, N. Y.
Jelly, A. M., (German) Reformed, to St. John's church, Mantua, Pa.
Johnson, M. A. Epis., of Bennington, Vt., to Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Johns, J. C., Presb., to Rock church, Pa.
Ketchell, Mr., Cong., to Third church, Guilford, Ct.
Metcalf, Rufus, Unit., of Winchester, Mass., to Washington, D. C.
Merriam, M., Bapt., to Peterborough, N. H.
Moffat, D. W., Presb., of Madison, to Fort-street church, Georgetown, D. C.
Porter, Albert, Morav., to Salem, N. C.
Parton, R. J., Freewill Bapt., to Pleasant Plains, Ill.
Pierce, Hosea, Bapt., of Freeport, Me., to Skowhegan, Me.
Robie, F. S., Cong., of Salmon Falls, N. H., to Raymond, Me.
Roseborough, Cong., to Lincoln, Cal.
Sargent, George W., Cong., of Racine to Sheboygan, Wis.
Sheppard, Mr., Presb., of Southern Presb., from Mount Pleasant, to Hickory Hill, Texas.
Shriver, S. S. Presb., to Lebanon, Pa.
Spaulding, William, Univ., of Salem, Mass., to Cincinnati, O.
Strong, Selah W., Reformed (Dutch), of Rochester, N. Y., to South church, of West Troy, N. Y.
Stone, E. P., Cong., to Lower Waterford, Vt.
Talmage, P. Stryker, Reformed (Dutch), of Bethune church, Philadelphia, to Manayunk, Pa.
Taylor, G. W., Bapt., of Walnut Hills, O., to Ironton, O.
Trader, P. R. B., Epis., of Thibodeaux, La., to Houstou, Texas.
Van Cleve, R. T., Presb., of Erie, to Leetsdale, Pa.
Walker, J. A., Southern Presb., to Marion, Miss.
Watson, E. S., Epis., of Falls of Schuylkill, Pa., to Lancaster, Pa.
West, H., Bapt., of Ohio, to Lawton, Mich.
Woodhull, J. A., Cong., of Success, L. I., to New Preston Hill, Ct.
Whipple, George B., Epis., of the Sandwich Islands, to Faribault, Minn.
Williamson, Mr., Epis., of England, to Honolulu, Hawaii.
Wilson, Charles R., Bapt., of Newark, N. J., to Cape May, N. J.
Wilson, N. W., Bapt., of Farmville, Va., to Fayetteville, N. C.

RESIGNATIONS.

Ashley, J. M., Cong., of Grand Ledge, Mich.
Anthony, J. B., Luth., of Mifflin, Pa.
Allison, John, Cong., of Milwaukie, Wis.
Blanchard, G. P., Freewill Bapt., of Roger Williams church, Providence, R. I.
Bradford, T. T., Presb., of Waterford, Pa. Ill health.
Bathrauff, W. P., Luth., of Christ's church, Easton, Pa.
Childs, T. S., D.D., of Norwalk, Conn.
Delano, Samuel, Cong., of Strafford, Vt.
De Witt, M. H., Bapt., of Naples, N. Y.
Flint, G. E., New Bapt., of
Laird, James, Presb., of Guildhall, Vt.
Mellish, Mr., Cong., of Dayville, Conn.
Moffit, D. W., Presb., of Madison, Ind.
Stockman, E. A., Freewill Bapt., of Pittsfield, N. H.
Stratton, H. W., Cong., of Huntsburgh, Ohio.
Swallow, J. E., Cong., of Groton, Conn.
Stone, T. D. P., Cong., of Assabet, Mass.
Wallace, J. W., Freewill Bapt., of Farnumsville, Mass.
Weeks, J. D., Meth., of Guilford, Conn. Ill health.

DEATHS.

Camp, Stephen, Meth., of Honesdale, Pa. Jan. 20th.
Davidson, James I., Meth., of Decatur, Ill., Jan. 10th.
Forbes, Ephraim, Cong., 65, of Chrystal Place, Me.
Gregory, Seth, Bapt., 82, of New Lisbon, N. Y., Dec. 19th.
Hague, Mr., Epis., of Duncan's Falls, O., Jan. 18th. Drowned.
Hollis, J. A., Bapt., of Columbia, Mo., January 30th.
Holt, Leonard, Meth. [illegible]
Mathews, James M., D. D., 83, Reformed (Dutch), of New York, Jan. 28th.
Myers, Joseph H., Presb., missionary at Lodiana, India.
Moore, Franklin, D. D., Meth., in Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 22nd.
Mustard, C. H., Presb., 50, of Lewes, Del., Jan. 26th.
Phelps, James P., Cong., 61, of Chelsea, Mass., Jan. 28th.
Sewell, Henry, Bapt., of Hillsborough, Oregon, Dec. 11th.
Weston, James, Cong., 78, of Standish, Me., Jan. 20th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Alden, John, Bapt., is missionary of the Rhode Island convention.
Dickinson, C. R., Bapt., is the missionary of Goshen Association, Va.
Gober, Dr., Southern Meth., is chaplain of the senate, California.
Holly, J. T., Epis., holds services at Port au Prince, Hayti.
Jones, F. Franklin, Bapt., of Buffalo, has joined the Presbyterian church.
Lore, D. D., D.D., Meth., of Buffalo, is delivering a course of five lectures before the Boston Theological Seminary, on Missions.
Neave, Joseph J., Friend, has gone alone from Sydney on a mission to New Zealand.
Peirce, Henry Niles, D. D., Epis., was consecrated bishop for Arkansas, at Mobile, Jan. 5th.
Rose, F. B., Presb., of Camden, N. J., has been appointed a chaplain in the navy.
Sexton, Lydia, of the United Brethren, has been elected chaplain of the Kansas Penitentiary.
Towle, F. W., Bapt., of Claremont, N. H., is elected principal of New London Scientific and Literary Institution.
Wilde, Azel W., Cong., of Greensborough, Vt., has been appointed to complete the history of the ministers and churches of the state, begun by the late Pliny H. White.
Wood, T. B, Meth., sailed from New Jan. 17th, as missionary to Buenos

Our Young Folks.

THE FLOWERS ON A FROLIC.

Winter once fell fast asleep
On a New Year's Day,
And slept so soundly that the flowers
Ventured out to play.

Hidden away in dark caves
They for weeks had lain;
It would be nice, they thought,
To come up again.

First they peeped—then they laughed—
Never was such fun;
Violets with their purple caps
Capered in the sun.

Periwinkle's sweet blue eyes
Danced with life and joy,
White and yellow crocuses,
May-budsfair and coy,

Daffodils in orange silk,
Hyacinths in green;
Such a pretty, merry sight
Ne'er before was seen!

And while they sported there,
Happy as the day,
Uprose Winter from his lair,
Grim and stern and gray.

Tweaked the violet's purple caps,
Pinched the May-buds fair,
Turned the crocus blossoms pale
With his freezing air.

Poor flowers! pretty flowers!
'Twas a sorry sight—
All their sweet, unconscious ranks
Scattered in affright.

All their merry gambols o'er,
Glad to shrink and run
Underneath the friendly earth
Till the Spring should come.

Learn a lesson, little ones:
Winter never sleeps;
Though he slumbering seems, he still
One eye open keeps.

Stay at home another time,
And don't come out flocking
Till you hear at the door
April's gentle knocking.

HANNY AND HER VALENTINES.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

It was the thirteenth of February, rather late in the afternoon, and Ned Price and Sam Allen were down on the ground in the fence-corner putting on their skates. There was pretty good ice still, though the weather had grown so warm that there seemed little chance of its lasting long. And the boys had run all the way from school, so as to make the most of what might be the last good skate of that winter.

Ned had one skate buckled, and Sam was driving a hole with his knife in the heel of his boot, when they heard voices close by—in the next yard, in fact; only, as the fence was high and the field rather low, they couldn't see the speakers. The yard belonged to Mrs. O'Rourke, the washerwoman; and it was little Nanny O'Rourke who was talking, and a young friend of hers named Katy.

Nanny was a dear, good child, with pretty blue eyes and soft curly hair; but her face looked pale and sickly, and her poor little body was somewhat deformed. A careless nurse had dropped her when she was a baby, and her back had never been straight since. You didn't think much of it, though, when you saw the sweet look she had, and knew how patient and loving and bright she was all day long. Everybody liked her, and her mother said she wouldn't exchange her for twenty children, each twelve feet high and as stiff-backed as a grenadier; and, indeed, I think it would have been a bad bargain for the poor woman—for so many children, especially such enormously big ones, would soon have eaten up all she could earn, and a great deal more. But Nanny, just as she was, seemed a real comfort, and as bright and helpful as a little girl of seven could be.

She and Katy were swinging on the gate opposite each other, and the boys could easily hear every word they said. At first they didn't attend much; but by and by Katy got talking so fast that they began to listen.

"And I told her, 'What's that, Biddy?' And she said, 'Never mind!' But she let me look once; and it was splendid! There was silver things atop, you know; and pink roses and blue roses; and then a writing, 'From your Valentine'; and it cost sixteen cents down to Sperry's; and she puts the name outside and carried it to the corner, and says nothing; but I guessed it out."

"Oh, who do you think, Katy?" cried Nanny, quite excited.

"Addie Sherman, or else Tom. I don't rightly know; but there was a big 'S.' Oh, Nanny, wouldn't you like one yourself?"

"Yes," said Nanny. "Don't you wish somebody'd send us one? I never had a valentine. Did you?"

"Never but just one," replied Katy; "and that was a bit of a five-cent one, which my brother he sent it. But a grand one like Biddie's—oh, Nanny, wouldn't that be fine?"

"Perhaps we will some time," said Nanny; "but I'm afraid I'm not big enough this year."

"Just hear those girls," whispered Sam. "Did you ever! I wonder who they think is going to send 'em valentines! And that little Nanny, with her hunchback—*she'll* never get one as long as she lives."

"Yes, she shall too, if I send it myself," said Ned, flushing. "And you ought to be ashamed of yourself, Sam, to call her hunchbacked; for she's the dearest little thing in town, mother says, if she is a little crooked. I've heard mother wish more than once that she had a girl of her own half so sweet."

"I call her an ugly little piece," muttered Sam, as he took his first long stroke half across the pond; and then the boys got so busy in skating that they didn't talk any more on the subject.

But Sam did not forget it. He was not exactly a bad boy; but he was hard and selfish, and didn't care much about other people and their feelings, and it always made him mad to be snubbed, as he called it. So, when that evening he happened to catch sight of Ned just coming from the book-store, with a gay valentine in his hand, he guessed it might be meant for Nanny; and somehow the idea made him cross, and a plan for teazing her came into his head. So he too went in and bought one. And that evening he followed Ned about and watched behind fences till he saw him steal into Mrs. O'Rourke's yard and fasten a parcel to the door-knob; and, as soon as he was gone, he stole in too, tied a second parcel above the first, gave a good loud rap with his knuckles, and ran away.

Mrs. O'Rourke was sitting by the stove, with Nanny in her lap, when the rap came. She had done a hard day's work, and was resting a little and petting her darling before eating the supper which stood ready on the table. But when the knock came she set her down and went to the door.

"Holy Virgin, what is it?" she exclaimed, as the two parcels swung round and hit her hand. "There's nobody here at all, but just these bits of letters." And she untied them, and shut the door again. "You can read writing, darling," she went on, for Nanny went to school, and her knowledge was a cause of great pride to her mother, who didn't know how to read herself.

"Oh, Mother, there's 'Nanny O'Rourke' on both of them," cried she. "And I do believe they're valentines. Katy and me was talking about 'em only to-night. Isn't it nice! Oh, isn't it nice?" And she jumped and clapped her hands.

Mrs. O'Rourke lighted a candle and put it on the table. "You'll want light to enjoy them by, dear," she said, and rubbed her hands too—*so* pleased to see her child happy.

Nanny was opening one of the valentines with fingers that shook with pleasure. But how her little face fell when she saw what was inside. If Sam could have seen them, I think he would have been more sorry than he ever was in his life before at the success of his cruel trick.

"Oh, Mammy! Mammy!" she sobbed, "how could they, how could they?" And she held out the paper. It was a vile daub of a picture—an ugly figure, with a great hump on its back, and under it was written in a sprawling hand: "That's how you'll look when you're grown up."

Poor Nanny, she was so grieved that it seemed as if she could not get over it. She sat crying on her mother's lap a long time; and Mrs. O'Rourke petted and soothed her, and called her a "sweet darlin'" and "Mammy's own beauty and sunshine," till by and by the little lips ceased to quiver and the sobs grew quiet. She sat quite still, and did not seem to remember the other letter; till at last her mother said: "Won't you be opening this one, dear? May be it's something nice."

"I'm afraid of it," said Nanny; "perhaps it'll be bad too." But she took it, for all that, and broke the seal.

Oh, how different this one was! There was the silver dove, and the blue and pink roses, just like that of which Katy was telling her, and a dear little boy with gilt wings sitting in a shell with wheels, and driving a lamb with a chain of flowers round his neck; and underneath was written this verse:

"Dear little Blue Eyes, I love you well,
Better than pen and ink can tell,
And that my meaning may plainly be seen
I've concluded to write it in letters of green.

"When the Spring is once fairly here,
Go and look in your garden, dear,
There you'll see growing in the sunshine
The name of my chosen
VALENTINE."

"Oh!" cried Nanny, with sparkling eyes, "isn't it beautiful? I never did see anything so sweet. Oh, Mother, wasn't it kind in somebody to send it to me?"

"Yes," said Mrs. O'Rourke, "it was that! I'd like to thank him for it myself."

"But what will I see in my garden when spring comes?" went on Nanny. "How can names grow in gardens, Mammy? I can't think."

Mammy didn't know; but she saw that her pet had forgotten all about the ugly, unkind valentine. So she took the first chance to drop it into the fire, hoping it would never be thought of again; and I don't think it was, for Nanny was one of those dear little souls who find it easier to be happy than unhappy and forget disagreeable things as soon as they can, and she was so pleased at her beautiful valentine that she didn't think any more of the one that had made her cry so hard at first.

March passed; and April, with warm rains and bright sun, came on, and the little patch she called her garden became tens times as interesting as ever before to Nanny. She raked and smoothed it all ready for planting; but she put no seeds into it, and went out every day to look at it, and see if the verses were coming true, and something wonderful springing up out of the ground. And when the first of May came something strange did appear: the earth began to crack in a queer zigzag all across the bed, and in the cracks a row of tiny green points to push themselves up, getting bigger every day.

It was like a miracle! Nanny visited the garden the first thing every morning and the last thing at night; and every moment she could get out of school she spent there, watching the wonderful things grow. By and by they were so big that they made a thick, green, even line; and then it could plainly be seen that they grew in the shape of letters, and those letters spelled a word. What do you think it was? N-A-N-N-Y!

Never did any simple trick give so much pleasure before. Mrs. O'Rourke was never tired of bringing people in to see the sight; and, among the rest, Ned Price had the privilege of a peep, and the satisfaction of seeing Nanny dancing with joy all around the letters he had planted—for, of course, you have guessed it was his doing. He had come very early one morning to the garden; and, after drawing the letters with the point of a stick, had sowed peppergrass seeds in the lines, and then smoothed it all over, so that no one would suspect till they came up. And now, as he watched little Nanny's happiness over it, he enjoyed it almost as much as she. It was a little thing; but life is made up of such.

Now, which of the two boys, do you think, got most pleasure out of their valentines—Ned Price, or Sam Allen?

Sunday Schools.

Rev. J. H. Vincent, in a late address of great practical value, lays down the following qualifications of a model superintendent: He should possess, 1st. A strong personal character. On his character depends the character of his teachers, to a great extent. Personal character is vastly important, because we accomplish more by *what we are* than by *what we say*. 2d. He must have a quick eye. 3d. He must have governing tact. It is one thing to be strong, and another to have our strength at command and available. There may be an immense engine in the factory, and yet the spindles all silent, because a cog-wheel is broken or a belt misplaced. There may be a strong character and no governing tact. The good superintendent is no autocrat; but will himself be in subordination to rightful authority, recognizing always the rightful position of church and pastor. He will be courteous and kind, governing the school through the teachers. 4th. He will avoid making speeches in his school. One of the best superintendents in Brooklyn seldom says more than a word or two at a time. He will protect the school against *all talkers* during the time allotted to class-teaching. He will protect the school from all interruptions from *superintendent and librarian*—even during the half-hour of teaching. The model superintendent will always have these four mottoes in his eye. 1st. Silence. There can be no administrative ability without power to secure order. 2d. Variety in all the exercises. Prayers should be short. Some prayers are a protracted meeting in themselves. 3d. Bible study. The whole order of the school should be regulated by this one idea. Lastly, spirituality. Without this the Word is but a letter. "The atmosphere of our Sunday schools should be burdened with the fragrance of pious influences, so that all shall feel that God is there." The teacher may mould and direct; but the Spirit of God alone can transform and renew the heart.

....Our correspondent in San Francisco sends us an account of the first anniversary of Dr. Scudder's (Howard-street) Chinese Sunday school. We condense as follows: "The Colonials were accorded the place of honor, and sustained a creditable examination in elementary arithmetic and geography. The superintendent read several letters written by the pupils, and remarked incidentally that most of them expressed a desire to know more of the Bible. The Lord's Prayer and the 23d Psalm were repeated in concert. This school was commenced a year ago with eight scholars. It now numbers 150 to 180. It is doing a grand work; but it seems to us at this distance that less attention should be given to secular instruction, and more to the development of that very laudable desire to know more of the Bible to which the superintendent refers. We think some of the best Chinese schools are acting on this suggestion.

....One cannot well help being both pained and amused at the way they do things in colored Sunday schools at the South. Here is a specimen from South Carolina. The A, B, Cs are cut out of old papers and pasted on a piece of pine board. Two old men stand one at each end, and hold it above their heads; and some one who knows the letters points them out, and all repeat after him. When one has learned a dozen letters he is promoted to be a teacher. Seventy of them, old and young, are in one school, patiently trying to learn to read with these poor facilities. Five have learned to spell the dear name of Jesus, and to recognize it wherever seen. A happier five you will rarely see.

....The 33d anniversary of the Canada Sunday School Union has just been held at Montreal, Dr. Dawson, principal of the McGill University, in the chair. The object of the society, as stated by the chairman, is to bring the children directly to Christ. It is neither denominational, nor yet non-denominational; but is willing to help all needy schools, and its field is any destitute portion of Canada. Two missionaries have been employed during this year. Forty-seven new schools have been organized where none existed before, and many of these schools constitute the only means of religious instruction in their respective localities. Some 1,600 other schools have been visited and aided.

....A Sunday school in Lakeville, Michigan, is said to have 4 little girls who recited 4,333 verses from the New Testament, on three successive Sabbaths. One large girl learned 1,121 verses in one week, and sundry other like feats are recorded with high commendation of a Sunday school in Vermont. While we would insist on judicious memorizing of the Scriptures, and are quite willing to admit that this wholesome practice is too much neglected, we protest most emphatically against such a "cramming process." We can think of no better method of reducing a child to idiocy, or of sending it to an untimely grave, the victim of an overtaxed brain.

....Rev. Edward Eggleston, in one of his tracts for teachers, very pertinently asks: "What is your weight? I am not speaking of your example. There is a weight in character that strangers feel, and that your scholars cannot help feeling. 'Words have weight when there's a man behind them.' Polished orators are often like empty clouds, 'that can hold no water' for lack of personal weight. A blundering teacher, with homely phrases and limping explanations, will sometimes reach a class on which a skillful teacher can make no impression at all. The secret was in the man."

....A dear little girl had been taught to pray especially for her father. He had been suddenly taken away. Kneeling at her evening devotion, her voice faltered; and, as her pleading eyes met her mother's, she sobbed: "Oh mother, I cannot leave him *all out*. Let me say thank God that I had a dear father once, so I can keep him in my prayers." Many strickened hearts may learn a sweet lesson from this little child. Let us remember to thank God for mercies past, as well as to ask for blessings for the future.

....A large Sunday school convention of pastors and teachers connected with the United Presbyterian Church was lately held at Monmouth, Pa. The usual topics were discussed in a practical and sensible manner. Sunday school music was up; but the matter did not get beyond Rouse's version of the Psalms. The modern tunes are creeping in, however; and we trust the day is not distant when the better class of Sunday school hymns will be in use in the excellent schools of this church.

....Advertising has come to be a fine art. The latest dodge which has come to our notice is the proposition of a smart Yankee, who has strayed as far as the Buckeye State, who offers to "send free to the superintendent of any Sunday school 100 bottles" of some sort of medicine of marvelous healing virtue. This enterprising individual must be a disciple of Barnum.

....Asking questions in city schools is sometimes a little risky. The governor of Wisconsin, one of a committee of visitation lately visiting the Reformed School at Waukeesha, asked the assembled boys if they could tell him what they (the committee) came for. A little urchin promptly responded: "Yes, sir; to be reformed."

....Miss Whately has a school of 50 Egyptian girls in Cairo, and with the aid of two Syrian helpers carries on a large amount of other mission work. She serves the master and the mission without pecuniary compensation, and in addition to this donates $1,000 per annum to the work.

....The 1st church, Philadelphia, has a flourishing colored Sunday school of 300 scholars in Lombard street. Elegant floral baskets were presented to the pastors, Rev. Messrs. Albert Barnes and Herrick Johnson, at the late anniversary.

....A very extensive revival is in progress in one of the Methodist schools in St. Louis. The pastor and superintendent are seeking to bring in the *whole school*. Why not? Over 50 have already been hopefully converted.

....Yokomana has in its Sunday school, in care of Rev. D. Thompson, several classes of Japanese. They are very much interested, especially in learning the Sunday school songs.

Scientific.

Helmholtz, the best living authority on the subject of sound, says that connected with the end of the acoustic nerve are 3,000 strained microscopic fibers, called "Corte's organ," and that it is probable that every sound that reaches the ear sets those cords in vibration that are sympathetically tuned to it, just as a voice will set in vibration those strings of a piano that are stretched to produce the same tone. These different vibrations are recognized by the mind by its connection with the nerve and brain. A similar mechanism probably exists in the eye. The retina of the eye, which is the extremity of the optic nerve, is covered with exceedingly minute bodies, called "rods and cones." These, it is very probable, have the faculty of vibrating under different influences. The red light is produced by vibrations of about 430 quadrillions of waves per second. It may set in vibration any "rods and cones" that are tuned to such a vibration, while those that are sympathetic to the 760 quadrillions of waves of violet light will be set in motion thereby. This suggests that, just as ears differ in their sensitiveness, some hearing a shrill sound that is utterly inaudible to others whose nerve-cords are not attuned to them, so it may be in light. The arrangement of the "rods and cones" may differ in different persons. And so it is. It is a familiar fact that some persons are "color-blind." They cannot distinguish red. That is, their "rods and cones" have not the right length or elasticity to vibrate sympathetically with a wave-length as large as those at the red end of the spectrum. And it is a fact that some others can see color in the ultra-violet end of the spectrum to some distance beyond what is visible to most. Now, if we were to extend this variation a little, we may suppose that some animals may be able to distinguish as light by their differently constructed eyes a vibration that is quite insensible to our eyes. It would require an slight a change in the eye to make the dark heat-rays visible as is the difference between the eyes of a man who can see only from the violet of the spectrum to the orange and the eyes of him who can see also the red. In fact, the prominent eyes of the mollusks, at the utterly dark depths of mid-ocean, may be useful, for aught we know, in seeing by means of rays of heat of a low temperature. Even the modified heat of the currents of 32 degs. F. may give these animals abundant use for their eyes.

....The great medical novelty and sensation is chloral. All experiments prove that it is the very best means of compelling sleep yet discovered—at least, by means of the stomach. The subcutaneous injection of morphine is more speedy; but any preparation of opium is more likely to produce nausea than is chloral. The dose required is from 15 to 75 grains. The smaller dose is often sufficient in the case of feeble women to induce a sleep of 8 or 10 hours. Unlike the inhalation of chloroform, it does not produce anæsthesia, and the patient awakes at the slightest disturbance, but sinks to sleep again. Sleep is not always quiet, as in some acute diseases the patient may be agitated with cries and groans. Still the sleep is generally quite natural, and is followed by no nausea, such as comes after the inhalation of chloroform. It is not yet satisfactorily decided whether the alkali of the blood decomposes chloral into chloroform and formic acid. Certainly it is not all so decomposed, as the patient's breath shows the distinct smell of chloral. It certainly will be of great value, if properly used; but can no doubt be abused, as has so often been the case with laudanum and chloroform. Chloral—or, rather, its hydrate—is a white salt, of a pleasant, pungent odor, a strong, pungent taste, and deliquesces on exposure to the air.

....A large part of the mud at the bottom of the deep ocean consists of microscopically small rounded particles of carbonate of lime aggregated together. They are called *globigerinæ*, and are formed by a jelly-like animal, without organs of any sort, but which moves by thrusting out portions of its body, which act as arms or legs. There are also sponge spicules and flint skeletons of diatoms, which floated at the surface of the water when alive. The same structure characterizes chalk, and the mud of the sea-bottom dries into a substance resembling chalk; so that we may say a chalk is still forming wherever there is a temperature at the bottom of 45 degrees or more. We also judge that the chalk of Europe was once the bottom of a deep sea.

....Josiah Hoopes, president of the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Society, has been studying the cause of the failure of many of the old favorite apples to produce fruit, though once prolific. He finds the proximate cause to be that the blossoms, though abundant enough, have ceased to produce perfect pollen. The bees do not pass from tree to tree, bringing pollen from those which are better supplied; and so the fruit fails of fertilization. He says that careful cultivation will sometimes so increase the vitality of the tree as to restore its power of producing pollen. Where this is not the case, there would seem to be no remedy but to cut down the tree, or to dust its branches with a branch of blossoms from a valueless cider-apple tree.

....One ear is sometimes less extensive than the other in the range of its hearing. Mr. W. F. Barrett, of England, says that once, when traveling in Norway, he noticed that the exceedingly shrill notes of the grasshoppers was perceived by him only with the right ear; and that when this was closed he could not hear them at all. Mr. Tyndall had previously mentioned the case of his hearing the grasshoppers on the Alps, while a companion of his could not hear their shrill notes. The more acute ears have probably strained fibers that can vibrate in unison with the exceedingly frequent vibrations which reach them; while the others have none so short or tense or sensitive.

....It is a familiar fact that the eye perceives light for some time after the light ceases. If a burning brand be whirled around in the air, we see not only the brand where it is at the instant; but also the entire circle, or a part of it, will be luminous, owing to the effect of the light still remaining on the retina. An explanation suggested by Mr. F. W. Barrett is that the waves of light set in vibration the "rods and cones" of the retina. Of course, when one is in motion, they cannot stop instantly with the cessation of the exciting cause, any more than a pendulum ceases to vibrate the instant the hammer which struck it drops from it.

....Mr. P. E. Chase finds that Philadelphia life-tables show a possible life of 114 years, and an average life of 35.09 years. The ratio of living births to population is 2.8 per cent. The Quakers have at the age of 12 years a maximum vitality of 20.49 per cent. above their neighbors, and from 20 to 60 years of age 20.49 per cent. less of them die.

....A layer of quicksilver ore has been found in Borneo. It is of remarkable good quality, being nearly pure sulphide of mercury. The main supply of quicksilver now comes from Spain and California.

Pebbles.

A sharp-tongued Texas woman aggravated her lord to such a degree that he deserted his home in Houston, and fled to Galveston, where he gained courage to write the following letter, preliminary to his return:

GALVESTON, January the 7th, 1870.

My Lorin Wife: Ime comin ome nex week an have forgive you for jawin me. I'le come on the 7 o'clock train and will stay ome hereafter & tri to be a altered man. I want peace and so do yew, why shoodn't we love each other, as the good Book say when we were first jined together in the wholly bands of mad'ock. I've jined a temperance sosity but if you ever jaw me agin for commin ome I'll walup you like 6ty fur we must have peese as grant ses.

....This anecdote is as good as it is old: A college professor encouraged his geology class to collect specimens; and one day they deposited a piece of brick, streaked and stained, with their collections, thinking to impose on the doctor. Taking up the specimens, the professor remarked: "This is a piece of baryta from the Cheshire mines." Holding up another: "This is a piece of feldspar from the Portland quarries. And this," coming to the brick, "is a piece of impudence from some member of this class."

....A Memphis paper tells this anecdote: An anxious-looking chap wandered into the mayor's office the other day and asked permission to look at the book in which the names of candidates for office are entered. The clerk blandly asked, "What office are you running for, sir?" To which the other replied, "Wall, I dunno; thought I'd look over and go for any vacancy that might turn up. I'm beastly fond of orfis."

....A Toledo German, who has kept a saloon for the accommodation of printers, has had to suspend on account of the customary impecuniosity of the craft. Here is a list of some of his customers, as found on the books: "Der Lain Brinter"; "Der Leetle Brinter"; "Der Fen Putler Brinter"; "Der Tivel"; "Der Brinter mit der red hair"; "Der Brinter mit hair not shoost so red."

....A little reconstructed Southern girl, five years old, asked a colored servant, in the course of a theological examination, what the 15th commandment was. The reply that there were only 10 commandments was scornfully received, and the child gravely announced that the 15th commandment was that the colored people should vote.

....Six Wisconsin jurors recently voted by ballot. Juror No. 1 voted, "No case of action"; No. 2 voted, "Salt and batery, Second DeGree"; No. 3 deemed the prisoner "Gilty of salt"; No. 4 decided there was "no action of caus"; No. 5 voted it "assault and Batory"; while No. 6 decided the prisoner "Gilty of an a salt only."

....A major in the United States army was crossing from England in one of the Cunard steamers, when one afternoon a band on deck played "Yankee Doodle." A gruff Englishman who stood by inquired whether that was the tune the old cow died of. "Not at all," retorted the major; that is the tune the old Bull died of!"

....Old master Brown brought his ferrule down,
His face was angry and red;
"Anthony Blair, go sit you there,
Among the girls," he said.

So Anthony Blair, with a mortified air,
And his head hung down on his breast,
Went right away and sat all day
By the girl who loved him best.

....Put an Englishman into the Garden of Eden, and he would find fault with the whole blasted concern; put a Yankee in, and he would see where he could alter it to advantage; put an Irishman in, and he would want to boss the thing; put a Dutchman in, and he would proceed at once to plant it.

....The late dean of Cape Town, in relating his experience with tracts, found that the charity inculcated in them led one of his patients to say: "I'm a changed man, sir, through them tracts. Once I cared for neither God or Devil; and now I loves 'em both alike!"

....Some rash fellow says that the giving of the ballot to women would not amount to much; for none of them would admit that they were old enough to vote until they were too old to take any interest in politics.

....The *Cincinnati Chronicle* displays its familiarity with the Bible by coming to the defense of a suspected mercantile firm of that city with the statement that "it is as far above reproach as Potiphar's wife."

....An industrious old man in Eastern Connecticut, whose early education was neglected, has put out a sign announcing: "Goin out whitewashin done in here."

Foreign Gleanings.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says with great truth that Paris, where journals of all kinds have a large circulation, has, nevertheless, no weekly paper to be compared with the *Spectator* or *Saturday Review*. The reason, according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is that "the Parisians have little time to think. When they take time to do that the results may be found at the Morgue." Very smart and epigrammatic, doubtless. But suppose a Frenchman were to say that, with all the large circulation of the London papers, England has no high-class journal whatever equal to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (which would be perfectly true); and were to add that the reason for this is that "the Londoners have little time to think. When they take time to do that the results may be found in the dead-houses of the Thames." Would not that be just as smart and just as accurate?

....There is some talk in England of the possibility of a measure to admit women to the political franchise being carried this coming session. The question, be it remembered, is not nearly so difficult or complicated there as here. In England now every male householder in towns is entitled to vote. The only question is, whether female householders ought not to be placed on the same footing. Woman suffrage, therefore, would only mean that spinsters and widows who are the registered owners or occupants of houses should be admitted to vote. Yet even this change will hardly, we venture to think, be accomplished this session. Gladstone is not yet in favor of woman's vote; and Bright is against it—not very strongly or earnestly, perhaps as the correspondent of the *Tribune* seems to think, but still disinclined to admit it. The thing will assuredly come before very long, but not just yet.

....Charles Kingsley is making a tour through the West India Islands, and is to describe what he sees in a series of "Letters from the Tropics," to be published in *Good Words*. Kingsley used to describe tropical scenery admirably long ago, before he ever saw it; perhaps, now that he has seen it, the gift may desert him—as in the case of the literary lady who wrote such charming descriptions of Rome, until in an unlucky hour she was induced to visit the Eternal City, and then she said her Rome was gone forever, and she never wrote about it any more. It will be a sad thing if a similar fate should befall Kingsley; for description of tropical scenery was about the only thing he ever did that was really worth much. Taken as a whole, the apostle of Muscular Christianity is an inflated, empty humbug—in a literary sense, that is to say.

....Garibaldi's new book is described as partly a romance and partly a series of personal confessions—full everywhere of bitter denunciations of priests and priestercraft. The question is, whether the book is really by Garibaldi himself. The "Autobiography" published in his name some years ago was tinkered up by Alexander Dumas, and had not a scrap of genuine Garibaldi in it. If this forthcoming work be really Garibaldi's own, it will have some value; for the old warrior has a fresh and unconventional style, and, although he may run into extravagances now and then, he has a good deal of clear, strong sense, not a little of poetic imagination, and a certain free and forcible aptitude of expression. A genuine book of any kind by such a man would be infinitely more valuable than the hack-work of some used-up old bookmaker, like Dumas.

....The Pope has been giving his opinion on the Irish land question, and the policy of the English Liberal Government, to John F. Maguire, one of the leaders of the Irish Liberal party in the House of Commons. Maguire, who is an old acquaintance of the Pope's, and the author of a somewhat remarkable book, called "Rome and her Ruler," interviewed His Holiness lately, and obtained from him the expression of the opinions favorable to the present English Government. This will

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.

HENRY C. BOWEN, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, February 10, 1870.

OUR KIND REGARDS TO THE POPE.

It is hoped by some Protestants that the Œcumenical Council will decree the infallibility of the Pope, or do some other foolish thing. In this unchristian wish we take no part. On the contrary, we sincerely trust that the Pope's great ecclesiastical congress, convened to protest against modern ideas, will feel within itself so strongly the spirit of the age as to be thereby prompted to conform all its edicts to the dictates of enlightened reason. We have no sympathy with those partisans who, either in church or state, desire to see their opponents pursuing a policy odious or absurd. For instance, we did not enter into the glee with which some Republican mad-caps hailed the New York legislature's revocation of the Fifteenth Amendment. That revocation —an act of infamy—has undoubtedly driven many honest and patriotic Democrats into the Republican ranks —and, in this limited view of the case, has wrought an incidental benefit to the country; but this incidental benefit has been purchased at the price of a *lasting* damage to the purity and a *lasting* reproach on the honor of our entire American politics. It is true that God causes the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder thereof he restrains. But this divine overruling of human affairs gives no warrant to wicked men for enacting measures which are so evil that God himself is compelled to counteract them for good. If the Œcumenical Council, a timid subserviency to the Jesuits of the Vatican, shall be dragooned into a decree of papal infallibility, all Europe will suffer from their folly and insanity during a generation to come. The introduction of such a dogma into the compulsory creed of the Romish Church will powerfully check the free utterance which already begins to distinguish hundreds of Catholic pulpits in Europe, and will push every obedient Catholic in America into an attitude of growing oppugnance to the genius of our American institutions. Will not such a result be harmful to the best interests of mankind? And shall a good Protestant flatter himself that he is wishing well to his race when he prays that the Vatican may stretch forth a new scepter of usurpation over the freedom of the human mind?

Undoubtedly, if the dogma of papal infallibility shall be promulgated, its promulgation will be followed by the revolt of many more such priests as Pere Hyacinthe; but, notwithstanding this, we cannot agree that the best way to reform the world is to augment human folly to the audacious provocation of Divine retribution. The free thought of the 19th century could receive no greater impulse in the direction of its best freedom than by the Council's respectful consideration and final denial of papal infallibility. Such an event would be a signal triumph of the great Protestant doctrine of the right of private judgment. We cannot understand how pious Protestants justify themselves in wishing the Council to do wrong rather than right. A few weeks ago, when, in the House of Representatives at Washington, a Northern rebel proposed the repudiation of the national debt, and his party associates in that body immediately and manfully rebuked him on the spot, we felt every fiber of our frame tingle with patriotic delight. But, according to the saturnine philosophy of some very Puritan pietists, we ought rather to have wished for a spectacle of all the Democratic members of Congress binding themselves, then and there, into a Devil's league against the public credit. When one political party can put forth no better title to the popular confidence than the mere negative merit of being simply not so bad as an opponent who is worse, the tide of its own public virtue must be at a low ebb. In like manner, when one religious sect prays for the development of moral delinquency in another it exhibits a sure sign of poverty-stricken virtue within its own breast. Not genuine, but spurious, is any so-called Protestantism which wants to lure the Papacy into blunder and crime. The Œcumenical Council holds in its hands a bane or a blessing for the whole world; and we devoutly hope that its prelates will make a beneficent, and not a malevolent, use of their great opportunity. We beg the many good Catholics who are laboring with ourselves for the general good of mankind (and some such, we are happy to say, are regular contributors to this journal) not to believe for a moment that we are ungenerous enough to join our voices to those rough-throated, hot gospellers of Evangelical Orthodoxy who are challenging the greatest church in Christendom to utter a decree of blasphemy against the Most High. The happiness of the whole world is either increased or diminished by the progress or the stagnation of any and every influential religion professed among men. And when so great a part of modern society as that which recognizes the authority of the Roman Catholic Church is solemnly commanded by its sovereign and infallible Pontiff to stay the wheels of modern civilization, the whole human family must be the sufferers by such a calamity. The proper Protestant wish toward the Papal Church is, not for its suicidal destruction, but for its self-impelled reformation. Macaulay, a Protestant, thought that human history would probably never chronicle the overthrow of the Romish Church. Perhaps he was right. Certainly the signs of the times indicate that this stupendous church is not half so likely to be destroyed by dashing itself against progress as to be quickened into newness of life by its own inward aspirations toward liberty, charity, and peace. For our own part, we are too thorough a Protestant ever to hate a Catholic. The Christian religion is broad enough to embrace both. As the same God is father of all, why should not all the children wish to be brethren? Our Protestant desire for the Œcumenical Council is that its dominant majority shall utter no word but of wisdom, perform no act but of charity, and bequeath no mischief to need undoing in the next succeeding age.

HOW WE ARE DEALING WITH THE INDIANS.

THE first report of General Parker, Indian Commissioner, has just been presented to the Secretary of the Interior. It surveys the whole field of Indian affairs and relations for the past year, and is a document in every way remarkable—full of information, clearly arranged, and abounding in thoughtful and practical suggestions. Commissioner Parker has had before him the operation of at least a season of the new system of policy—perhaps we should call it the first real system—adopted for the management of Indian affairs; and this report must therefore be considered as the opening chapter or the preface of the history of Indian pacification.

What is the problem the United States authorities have to solve? To begin, they have to deal with nearly three hundred thousand savages, scattered through various parts of the country, belonging to different tribes, almost to different races, and having no more of homogeneity than any cluster of European nations. From the athletic and warlike Sioux, who are capable in the open field of capturing a battery of artillery by a regular cavalry charge, down to the miserable Digger Indian of California, a dull and harmless Caliban, whose highest effort is "with his long nails to dig him pignuts," there is a distance almost as great as that which separates the energetic New Englander from the languid and lazy Bengalee. The one peculiarity, however, which is common to all these Indian tribes is that they are alike naturally and instinctively opposed to civilization. Pressing in upon them on every side is the fierce, restless, indomitable energy of that new civilization, before the advances of which the nobler Forest Indians have almost wholly disappeared, and against which some of the Indians of the Plains seem as if they were determined to fight to the very death. The white-skinned settlers are as fierce and hungry for the land as the more warlike Indian tribes are savage and relentless in their efforts to retain it. Each is very often merciless toward the other, and the Government of the United States has to deal between the two. One thing is certain: the progress of settlement and civilization cannot be stayed, and ought not to be stayed if it could. We must consent to argue on that basis. It is idle to contend on any ground whatever that less than three hundred thousand Indians have a right to maintain vast spaces of magnificent and fruitful soil in the condition of an eternal desert. It would be as well to argue that the Barbary corsairs of an old day, or the Malay pirates of later times, have a right to the sovereignty of the seas which they ravage. The only compromise, therefore, appeared to be the settlement of the Indians upon suitable reservations or tracts of country, apportioned and secured to them; and the furnishing them with encouragements to a life of labor and agriculture, and the means of moral and religious education. There were many difficulties in the way of the satisfactory operation of this system. Sometimes the Indians would not keep to their reservations. Sometimes the white settlers invaded Indian ground. Indeed, it occasionally happened that the exigences of growing civilization fairly seemed to render it necessary to occupy part of a reservation granted years before, under quite different circumstances; but the Indians not unnaturally complained that faith was broken with them if they were asked to remove to another, although an equally eligible place. Then the constant change of United States officials operated much to create disturbance. An officer came to know the Indians, and be known by them. They felt that his word was strict; that he would keep his promise; that he would compel them to keep theirs; and things went on very well. A change came; a new officer was sent down. Very likely he introduced some little innovation upon his predecessor's system; perhaps he reformed it altogether. But, were the innovation never so slight, it made the Indians suspicious. They complained that faith was broken with them; they broke faith in turn; and then all the old discords set in again. Yet, with whatever defects of management and occasional disaster, the reservation system is the only possible compromise; and Commissioner Parker shows that, under the new conditions operating during the past year, the results, on the whole, have been favorable and hopeful. For example, we learn from this document that the tribes who have long been on reservations show a brighter prospect for future advancement and prosperity than any Indian settlement has exhibited for many years past. The Commissioner recommends that the system be extended; so that, in addition to the reservations already provided, there shall be others established for the wild and roving tribes in New Mexico, Arizona, and Nevada, and for the more peaceable bands in the southern part of California. Commissioner Parker speaks with approval of the working of the Indian Commission appointed about a year ago, and its appropriation of the funds placed at its disposal. He reports with satisfaction that there is now a perfect understanding between the civil and military officers with respect to their duties and responsibilities; and he predicts hopefully of the work being done by the members of the Society of Friends, although he adds, with not unreasonable caution, that "the experiment has not been sufficiently tested to enable me to say definitively that it is a success, for but a short time has elapsed since those Friends and officers entered upon duty." The Commissioner still anticipates trouble with the wild and intractable Apaches and Comanches; and we observe that the very latest news received at General Sheridan's headquarters, weeks after the preparation of this report, strongly confirms the justice of those apprehensions.

Perhaps the most important suggestion made in the report is the recommendation that the treaty system should be abandoned for the future. Commissioner Parker would promptly and faithfully execute all treaties already made, and would leave the Indians no ground of complaint or distrust on that score; but he would make no further treaties. He thinks the time has come when the "cruel farce" of dealing with these poor tribes as if they were really independent nations ought to be absolutely given up. He ascribes much of the discord and calamity which have prevailed to the treaty system, which fostered and prolonged in the minds of the Indian tribes the futile and fatal idea that they really were independent races, capable of dictating terms to our Government, and secure of an isolated national existence. Commissioner Parker would have the Indians dealt with as wards of the Government, in the hope that hereafter they may become citizens. He would endeavor to abolish, not to preserve, the tribal system; believing that so long as the Indian is encouraged to regard himself as the privileged member of an independent tribe he is little likely to fall into the ranks of citizenship. This tribal difficulty has, we believe, been the principal trouble in the way of the French Government in dealing with the Arabs of Algeria; and probably the result of the experience of England in dealing with the Indians in British America will be found to confirm General Parker's arguments. We observe that in the report just issued by United States Consul Blake, of Hamilton, Ontario, the condition of the Indians of the Six Nations in Canada is now stated to be "that of a moderately well-to-do agricultural people." Some of them are described as "very good farmers." There are traders, carpenters, shoemakers, blacksmiths, and other artisans among them. "They have made appreciable progress within the last few years; and are, on the whole, in comfortable and independent circumstances, and the taste for a wild hunting life is now almost extinct." The *Overland Monthly* for January has an article on this Indian question, which is written with much ability, although tainted naturally with the bitter, impatient spirit of the settler. The *Overland Monthly* strongly recommends that the system of large reservations should be abandoned, and that the Indians should be broken up as much as possible into small and separate bands. It is curious to notice that the experience of the Canadian commissioners, as described by Consul Blake, points to a directly contrary recommendation. Their testimony is "adverse to the isolation of the Indians in small bands, separate and remote from each other"; for the reason, among others, that "they are thus too much exposed to the evil influences of contact with the worst portions of the white race."

The general result of Commissioner Parker's report is decidedly encouraging and hopeful. It is another argument for the policy of justice, perseverance, and peace. It is happily burthened by no dogmas about the fate of dark-skinned races and the inexorable doom of extirpation which certain speakers and writers always declare to be ordained for the Indian. Really scientific men are usually very slow to utter or encourage such dogmas. There is no *à priori* way of learning what is to be the fate of the Indian race, and we have as yet no experience of the results of fair-dealing, justice, patience, and good sense in the treatment of the Red Men. Let us give this policy, at all events, a chance. Commissioner Parker, who is apparently not much of a sentimentalist, shows a new and substantial reason in his excellent report for postponing at least the policy and silencing the dogmas of the champions of extirpation.

GENERAL AND SENATOR AMES.

ON the restoration of Mississippi to her practical relations in the Union, a very young man is to step into the Senate as one of her representatives, about whom the mass of the people may have but little distinct knowledge, but who has already made a good deal of history, and has done many things to entitle him to the interest and the liking of loyal people.

We do not think the public have taken sufficient notice of recent events in Mississippi, or have worthily appreciated the great political victory which has been achieved there by the national party. A single example will suffice to show the character and magnitude of this victory. At the previous election in that state, before General Ames had direction of affairs, the Republican candidates were in a minority of 8,000; while in the last election, under eight months of General Ames's control, the Republican candidates were in a majority of 40,000. Many persons have observed that a great change had come over the face of Mississippi. Few have known to whom or to what this great change is to be attributed. We are able to show that the quiet, accomplished, self-possessed, unassuming young gentleman, who is only just old enough to be qualified for the senatorial chair which he is about to take, has the clear brain and the steady hand which have wrought this political marvel.

The exploits of General Butler as ruler of New Orleans are known, as they deserve to be, to the whole country; but as great genius has been shown by General Ames in comprehending a difficult situation, in mastering the elements of a tremendous problem, and in dealing effectually with large masses of refractory, indefatigable, and cunning opponents. It is only owing to circumstances that equal fame has not surrounded and followed his wonderful success.

As this very able young man has not only one brilliant career behind him, but another brilliant one before him, we will mention the leading facts of his life, in order to put our readers into a better acquaintance with him.

The State of Maine can claim him as her son; and Senator Fessenden, were he alive, would now rejoice in the new laurels of the lad who was appointed to West Point and ever afterward cordially befriended by the discerning kindness of that illustrious citizen.

Adelbert Ames graduated No. 5 in the class of 1861; a class which had in it Babcock, Upton, Benjamin, and Kilpatrick. Fortunately for him, he had finished his theoretical military education just in time to have a hand in the very first events of the war. He saw his opportunity, and sprang forward to grasp it. As first lieutenant, with a light battery, he was engaged and wounded at the first battle of Bull Run; but recovered in time to be in at the commencement of new operations, and in command of a battery he served in the principal actions of the Peninsular campaign. At the end of that disastrous chapter of the war Ames was made colonel of the 20th Maine Infantry; and in that capacity he fought at Antietam and in the Rappahannock campaign. As aid-de-camp to General Meade he served at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. As brigadier-general of volunteers he led his brigade at Gettysburg, and in the succeeding operations in the South, until April, 1864; after which date, as major-general, in command of a division, he fought at Petersburg and Cold Harbor; and in the second expedition to Fort Fisher he did the real work which resulted in that victory. Passing over other actions of the war, he was in 1866 made inspector-general of the Fourth Military District; and in 1868, by General McDowell, he was appointed provisional governor of Mississippi, in place of the rebel Gen. Humphreys, removed.

It was one thing to be appointed to General Humphrey's place; it was a very different thing to get General Humphreys out of it, and in the cool and efficient method adopted by Ames was exhibited the extraordinary political tact and force which he possesses.

The difficulty of the case was just this: it was but a few days before the election, in Mississippi on the ratification of the constitution, and there was an intense excitement throughout the state. Humphreys was the champion of the Opposition. Now, if, by refusing to surrender his office of governor to the Federal official, he could but induce that official to bring on his soldiers and put him out by force, it would be a splendid electioneering appeal; it would "fire the Southern heart" once more; it would go far to defeat the constitution. Ames saw what the fellow wanted, and determined to get him out of the position without having the least bit of a tragedy.

Humphreys had posted himself at the executive office to await the arrival of his intended successor. In due time Ames arrived, accompanied by Colonel Biddle, and showed his orders to relieve Humphreys of the duties of governor of Mississippi. The latter declined to go, unless "evicted by Federal bayonets." The room was full of Southern heroes, orators, and patriots, who gesticulated violently, and mingled several rather profane words with their eloquent denunciations of "Federal satraps." General Ames, not intending to waste breath on them or to give them any chance for a theatric display, quietly withdrew, and posted at the governor's office a single sentinel, with strict orders "to allow all persons in that room to pass out; to prevent any one from going in, or from communicating with anybody within." The orders of the sentry were soon comprehended by the party inside. They were not long in discovering that they were flanked in the neatest and most humiliating style; and, folding their handkerchiefs, "moist with patriotic dew," they quietly stole away one by one, followed shortly afterward by their chivalric leader, solitary and decidedly crestfallen.

On the accession of Grant to the Presidency, General Ames was selected for the difficult work of reconstructing Mississippi, all previous efforts having turned out failures. The complete success which he has had is simply owing to his loyalty, his radicalism, his coolness, his determination, his genius for governing, and his rare ability to discomfit political bullies and blusterers, without making the least fuss about it.

General Ames will prove an admirable representative of Mississippi. He has lived in the state four years. He knows every inch of its territory, every phase of its society, and every one of its politicians. He is at once graceful, accomplished, able, and true. We predict for him a career in the Senate which shall not stain his record in the field and in the governor's chair.

For ourselves, we do not listen to the shallow objection that Gen. Ames goes into political life from a military position. So did Gen. Grant. It would be preposterous to deny to any American citizen free access to political service, no matter what may have been his profession, so that it be an honorable one. And there seems an especial fitness in having high-toned army officers represent the South in Washington. Their devotion to the cause in which they fought is beyond question; and the knowledge of the bravery of their former enemies in war will incline them to justice toward them in defeat.

Editorial Notes.

THE *Methodist Recorder* (a candid exponent of the *Protestant* Methodist Church) takes exception to our department "Current Religious Views," wherein we allow the champions of anti-evangelical sentiments as well as those of the Orthodox faith to set forth their convictions in their own words, without note or comment. As it treats us fairly, and presents views which others besides itself no doubt sincerely hold, it is entitled to a candid hearing and a respectful answer. Here is what it says:

"THE INDEPENDENT admits that in a certain department it gives a mixture of truth and error, 'without note or comment,' presuming on the intelligence of its readers to discriminate between the two. A man who voluntarily selects wholesome and poisonous food, and places it before his family, without a word of caution, presuming on their intelligence to prevent discrimination, if he does not act criminally, at least, acts very imprudently. He may claim that his family is more intelligent than others; but this will not justify him. His position gives him the confidence of his family; and he is bound not to abuse that confidence, but, so far as he is able, to protect them from danger. This will serve to illustrate the responsibility of an editor, particularly of a professedly religious paper. His position gives him, to a great extent, the confidence of his readers; and he is to them, in a very important sense, a leader and a guide. If he chooses to place before them, for their information, the various forms and phases of error, they should be accompanied with words of disapproval and caution, otherwise he becomes a very dangerous guide.

"We presume that the readers of THE INDEPENDENT are composed of various classes, like the readers of other respectable journals. It falls into the hands of children and young people as well as into the hands of philosophers, and unrebuked errors in it are likely to do as much harm to its readers as they would in the columns of other papers."

We think the *Recorder*, on further reflection, will see the inappositeness of its illustration. In the first place, we deny that erroneous opinions, honestly stated and defended, may properly be compared to "poisonous food"; but, waiving this point, the *Recorder* will remember that every article admitted to our department of "Current Religious Views" bears its own distinct and proper label. Those who controvert the Evangelical faith wear no false garb, but stand forth, each in his own proper character, confronted by all the convictions and even the prejudices of those who differ from them. Their views, moreover, are set in sharp contrast and antagonism with the latest defenses of Orthodoxy in the same column. The character and purpose of this department, moreover, are well understood by our readers, having been distinctly proclaimed at the outset, and being obvious from the title; so that no one is liable to be misled. When every page of our paper is bristling with expositions of Orthodoxy the ablest champions of the system, we cannot think it necessary to the safety of our readers that every heretical paragraph printed in this department should have a dog set upon it to tear it in pieces. We must be pardoned for refusing to treat our readers as fools, or as babies whose food must be chewed before it is put in their mouths. We do not choose to insult them by assuming that they are incapable of discriminating between truth and error, and that they may not be trusted to follow the injunction of an apostle: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." We think the champions of the Evangelical faith dishonor it and hinder its progress when they assume that it will not bear to be put on an equal footing with error; and that it is dangerous to give a hearing to a Unitarian, a Universalist, or an infidel, even for a moment, without at once setting in play against him all the batteries of combative logic. For our own part, we cannot admit that Christianity is such a weakling as to require a nurse, with fan and smelling-bottle, whenever an objector is permitted to open his mouth in her presence; or that her friends ought always to be in a fever of trepidation and anxiety when a "heretic" is invited to express his opinions without incurring the danger of denunciation or reproach. Cowardice like this is in the hearts of the "defenders of the faith" is more dangerous than open infidelity. If we desire to win to our cause those who have fallen into error, we must meet them in a manly and Christian spirit. If we wish them to listen patiently and candidly to us, we must set them the example of hearing and considering their strongest arguments—yea, of *inviting* them to come to us and make known all their objections. The assumption that those who do not accept the Evangelical system are dangerous men, and may properly be put under a moral and ecclesiastical ban, is not only unworthy of the age, but contrary to the very spirit of Christianity. Of all the departments in our paper, we believe no one is more useful than that which the *Recorder* criticises. It is not for the young, to whom it must necessarily seem dry and unattractive; but for thinkers and investigators, and especially for clergymen, that they may, by being made acquainted with the "heresy" of the day, know how to meet it. It is valuable, moreover, as a means of winning the confidence of the "heretics," who, seeing themselves fairly and honorably treated, are the more likely to consider and weigh the arguments by which alone they can be convinced of their errors. In the days of slavery, the Abolitionists, so far from feeling alarmed when a slaveholder appeared to defend the system in the name of God, the Bible, and the Constitution, were always eager to give him a hearing. There never was a moment—so unqualified was their confidence in the truth—when they would not gladly have opened their halls and their papers to such a champion, believing that he could not possibly say anything to damage their cause, while his utterances would be sure to help it. We remember that Mr. Garrison, in *The Liberator*, kept open for years a department in which he printed from week to week, generally without note or comment, the very strongest defenses of slavery, trusting to the general influence of his paper as a sufficient antidote for all such teachings. Now, our faith in Christianity is as strong as it ever was in the doctrine of human rights as opposed to slavery; and, therefore, so far from wishing to put heresy under any restriction, we say let it have free course, let its champions be encouraged to bring forth their strongest arguments, and let Christians everywhere listen to them with candor and patience, never fearing that such freedom will work mischief.

....Last week we exposed the fact that our Roman Catholic friends have asked and received the past year $612,069 for the support of their own schools and hospitals in this city. But Romanists are not alone guilty of thus seizing public funds for sectarian ends. Protestants are closing their own mouths by swallowing the same sop. How can the *Evangelist* fairly attack this iniquity, when the Mercer-street Presbyterian church, with all its piety and wealth, receives $1,380 from the city treasury, becoming a party to this iniquitous "concurrent endowment"; and Presbyterianism is thus subsidized by $3,363, Madison-street Baptist church puts a little finger in the public pie and pulls out $175, and other Baptist churches bring up the amount to $2,760. What says the *Examiner and Chronicle*? Ten or eleven Methodist churches take a few hundred apiece—$3,074 in all; but is it right, Dr. Curry, to curse the Catholics and not scorch the Methodists, who follow after as fast as their feebler energies will admit? We are not so much surprised that the Episcopalians, a large class of whom Dr. Schaff calls "Papists without the P," should ape the Catholics in this matter, and ask and receive from the city $39,335 for their churches, hospitals, and schools; but we would ask the bold New York correspondent of *The Episcopalian* who ventured not long ago to rebuke the Low Church congregation of St. Ann's, Brooklyn, for extravagance in building, if it cannot apply some of its small cords to Holy Trinity (S. H. Tyng, Jr.) for taking $1,271, or to St. Luke's (Dr. Muhlenberg's) for accepting $6,133 50 for its hospitals? Why Protestants do not deserve their share of blame we do not see. The Congregationalists, we had almost said, are nearly alone in having not a cent of aid; but we see among the "miscellaneous" appropriations one of $594 to a "Congregational mission church," corner of Second avenue and 125th street. Perhaps it is only the fewness of their churches in this city, and not their abomination of public aid for sectarian purposes, that prevents their being more largely represented. We understand the excuse in the case of that church, and of nearly all the Protestant churches that have received aid: that this represents only the amount which they have begged off from assessments. But even here the principle is the same. No sectarian organization should receive one inch of favor. A church or a private school should be taxed like a bank. A remission of taxes is the first step to countless abuses. If the city can give that church $594 in money, as abatement in taxes, we do not see why it cannot give the Sisters of Mercy the valuable block of land for which they have just asked. We remember with what a thrill of pleasure we read the telegram sent a year ago by our Young Men's Christian Association to Albany to the effect that they had not asked for and would not take the money offered to them in a certain bill which gave an immense amount to Catholic organizations. We trust the time is not far distant when such a stern sentiment will be created against these state or municipal endowments of sectarian schools and charities that Romanists cannot receive and Protestants will be ashamed to ask a cent from the public treasury.

....One of the most unamiable forms in which an inordinate love of notoriety exhibits itself is the attempt to attract attention to one's self by violent and scandalous assaults on persons already well known. There is at present in this country an obscure German adventurer who is trying to lift himself into observation by this meanest of all methods that are prompted by a diseased vanity. Within the past year or two he has dashed his weak head against the solid wall of three or four scholarly reputations: accusing Dr. Otto of being a mythical personage, whose name is used by fraudulent publishers as a shield for a series of text-books, and pronouncing Prof. W. D. Whitney, of Yale, an ignoramus, although European and American scholars generally regard him as perhaps the most profound philologist on this side of the Atlantic. The last exploit of this frantic literary ruffian, who lacks nothing but ability to be quite mischievous, is a ferocious but very blundering article accusing Prof. E. P. Evans of having stolen bodily his *Abriss der Deutschen Literaturgeschichte* (Epitome of the History of German Literature) from notes taken of Prof. Mueller's lectures delivered at the University of Goettingen during the winter of 1859-60. The evidence which he offers in proof of his charge of plagiarism is a series of sentences taken from a volume of manuscript notes of the same lectures which he professes to have in his possession. He may have such a volume, or he may not. The public must take his word for it. But from internal evidence it seems likely that his pretended parallelisms are forgery. Meantime, what proof does Prof. Evans make to the indictment? 1. That he never even heard that part of Mueller's lectures from which his assailant draws the most of his examples of identity between the lectures and the book. 2. That of those lectures which he did hear he took only very meager notes, covering four pages of small letter-paper—not enough to fill two pages of print. So far in the case, therefore, it is simply a question of veracity between Prof. Evans and his assailant. 3. Prof. Evans's book is dedicated to Prof. Schrader, of the University of Zurich, who sat by the side of Prof. Evans in listening to Mueller's lectures, and who would be the very first to detect the fraud, if there were any. 4. Prof. Evans then takes up the alleged parallelisms; and shows by ample citations from Herder, Koberstein, Wackernagel, Lasaulx, Kurz, Gervinus, Etmüller, Scherr, and other writers on German literature, that, even if the parallelisms are genuine, they are "all definitions, statements of acknowledged facts, and axioms of literary history, which, if stated at all, would naturally be expressed by every one in very nearly the same language." Never did a noble scholar more completely wipe out an ignoble literary dirt-thrower.

....This is to notify all persons who have been looking into the future with spy-glasses for the purpose of discerning the Coming Woman, under the supposition that she was a personage afar off, that they may now lay aside the said spy-glasses, and trust to their unaided vision. We are happy to inform our readers that the Coming Woman has come. She arrived at the University of Michigan the other day, presented herself for examination just as if she had been one of the young lords of creation, passed all her examinations brilliantly, was duly admitted a member of the classical section of the Sophomore class, and was received by her classmates and fellow-students with that respectful and graceful courtesy which one would naturally expect from such a body of scholars and gentlemen. It may be important to add, what will be astonishing to some thousands of mourners, that at the time this momentous event was proceeding nature gave no signs of alarm. There were no portents and prodigies in earth or sky; no distant mutterings of thunder; no eclipse of sun or moon; not even a decent little earthquake. And not one honest croaker was able to aver that

"The noise of battle hurtled in the air,
Horses did neigh, and dying men did groan,
And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets."

'Tis a sad pity, we admit, that Nature was so stolid and insensitive on the occasion. It must have been a great disappointment to a number of persons who have fought against this consummation as if it were laden with an infinite woe. Heaven pity them! Their sorrows are not over! The next grief they will have is this: they predict the lowering of scholarship in the University on account of the admission of women; and they will find that, instead of that result, the scholarship will be raised. Moreover, they have a further grief in store: they predict that the literary credit of the University will be injured by its opening its doors to women; and they will find that by this act the University of Michigan takes rank with the universities of Paris, of Zurich, and of Edinburgh, which have already done precisely the same thing. In fact, there is no comfort at all for the croakers. Meantime, it is but right that our half-million readers should know that the young lady who has just entered, so creditably to herself, the University of Michigan is Miss Madalon Louisa Stockwell, daughter of the first president of Albion College, and step-daughter of Dr. W. H. Johnson, of Kalamazoo.

....The *Quarterly Review* has really at last finished up the odious Byron controversy. In its number just issued it publishes more and more letters of Lady Byron to "dearest Augusta," and one letter from Lady Byron to a friend, Mrs. Villiers, expressly disclaiming the very charge which she afterward communicated to Mrs. Stowe, declaring that it never had her sanction or that of any of her family, and speaking of Augusta in terms of affection and gratitude. The *Quarterly Review* says there is "a whole mass" of Lady Byron's correspondence with Augusta which can be produced, if necessary, and which the writer has himself seen. The Earl of Chichester, Lord Sydney Godolphin Osborne (the eminent philanthropist, so long known to the English public as "S. G. O.," of the London *Times*) and George Leigh, only surviving son of poor Augusta, are the authorities for the authenticity of the correspondence. The *Quarterly Review* is harsh and even savage in dealing with Mrs. Stowe; but the *Quarterly* was always a savage controversialist, and the strength of the article lies in the documents it cites, and not in the comments with which it surrounds them. Of course, in one sense, the whole thing remains as much a mystery as ever. Even the *Quarterly* does not doubt that Mrs. Stowe was told the story by Lady Byron; and the question is, whether Lady Byron was or was not under the influence of monomania when she told it. But the particular charge made against Byron and his sister is obviously disposed of. On that subject there is nothing more to be said, and the *Quarterly Review* may be spared the trouble of making any selections from the "mass of correspondence" yet unpublished. It is rather a pity that the *Quarterly*, having so complete a triumph in its hands, did not show somewhat more of generosity toward Mrs. Stowe; but we sincerely hope that the controversy may now be regarded as absolutely at an end.

....We were altogether too hasty in supposing it quite probable that Mr. Spurgeon might be here at the meeting of the Evangelical Alliance. We trusted what Dr. Schaff said:

"The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, who still preaches with full vigor to from five to seven thousand people every Sunday in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, first declined coming for private reasons; but has since expressed a desire to visit the New York Conference."

But we now have his letter to the *Examiner and Chronicle*, in which he says:

"I never had even the remotest intention of being present at the aforesaid meeting, and in no form or fashion led a single person to imagine that I should be there. My health is most precarious, and my home labor incessant. I am chained to the oar. I cannot leave home—not even to see the thousands of beloved and honored brethren in America with whom my heart is warmly united. Moreover, if I could overcome these difficulties, I should still be unable to attend an Evangelical Alliance meeting; not because I would not, but because they have thrust me out privily and uncondemned, and I cannot return to the society unless it repudiates the deed. The secretary wrote me, requesting me to withdraw on account of my sermon on Baptismal Regeneration, and more especially certain remarks in it upon the Evangelical clergy. Of course, I did at once withdraw. I have been told by members of the council that the letter was unofficial, and that they regret, etc.; but there the matter rests. I am under the ban of the Evangelical Alliance, and should not venture to appear at any gathering connected with it, lest my freedom of speech should again be distasteful."

Mr. Spurgeon then takes occasion to speak of his opinions of restricted communion, and does it in a spirit of noble Christian liberality, both toward the strict Baptists and those of the other sects. He says of the meeting of the Alliance:

"Its meetings should be so arranged as not to occasion difficulties with those holding close views upon communion, and there should be no objection to those persons holding a united communion service who might choose to do so. But there will be no attention to such a service being officially arranged by the society. However, I have no right to give advice, as I am not allowed to be a sharer in the matter.

"Permit me to assure Baptist friends in America that I am not at all the enemy of their strict fellowship which they seem to think me to be. If they would let me have my own convictions of duty, they would not find me interfering with *them*. I do not think you are right; but I have very small room for question, and have neither written nor spoken on the point as though it were one great end of my existence to fight with the strict brethren. I wish we all had more light, more life, and more love. If I found myself erring against either of these three principles in joining in communion with my brethren, I should be alarmed; but I do not find it so. That, however, you will probably set down to my deficiency in the first—which will be the kindest interpretation."

....It is very gratifying to us to observe that leading men in the church, in every part of the country, are casting off old prejudices; and, in order to save our common schools, taking ground in favor of excluding from them every form of religious instruction. Dr. Heacock, of Buffalo, for instance, in a recent discourse, gave the church and the state each a distinct realm, and made the following points:

(1.) The state does not recognize God.
(2.) The Bible and prayer should at once be removed from all our schools.
(3.) The Bible is regarded as a sectarian book.
(4.) Morality should be taught in the schools.
(5.) No endowments by the state to any sectarian or denominational schools, and no division of the public money among the churches.

Dr. Thompson, pastor of the Tabernacle church in this city, if we rightly understand the *Tribune*'s report of his last Sunday-evening discourse, took substantially the same ground:

"The state may provide for all alike a common school education; and in so doing it will fulfill its whole duty. It has been objected to this method that it trespasses on the rights of conscience. But, if no religion or belief in religion is taught, how can this be? Will it trouble the conscience of the Roman Catholic to have his children taught the last six of the ten commandments? It is objected that under this system children will grow up without religion or morality. I contend as strongly as any man for teaching religion and morality; but it is not necessary that arithmetic and the catechism should be taught in the same school and by the same teacher. Religion and morality are taught in the family, in the church, in the Sunday school; and the common school is no more irreligious because it does not teach religion than is a factory, or any other arrangement, a secular thing. The two things do not necessarily belong together."

....We have to chronicle this week yet another attempt of the leaders of the Church of England to interfere to the prejudice of missions in which they have not sown, but whose harvests they would be glad to reap. As if their disgraceful failure in the Sandwich Islands and their newly-appointed bishop to Madagascar were not enough, the Archbishop of Canterbury publishes in the London *Times* an appeal for help to the Nestorian Church. He says of them:

"With the exception of one alleged error on a cardinal point—which, however, they disclaim—they have preserved throughout centuries the primitive creed and doctrines of the Catholic and Apostolic Church. Among them the Eucharistic cup has never been denied to the laity, nor the right of marriage to the priesthood; there is no superstitious use of images or pictures; purgatory and indulgences are unknown; while the reading of the Scripture in the vulgar tongue is, so far as the scanty supply of books enables, diligently practiced."

Not one word has the Archbishop to say, not one hint does he give, of the American missionaries who have labored among them for forty years; who found them ignorant, drunken, and degraded; and who have not only gathered many hundreds to their own communions, but whose influence has elevated the whole Nestorian Church, and has educated priests and people to read the Bible which they have translated and the literature which they have created. And, because a faction is not satisfied with receiving so little pecuniary aid from our mission, they would make the English Church a party to a work of division; and the Archbishop gladly falls into the snare. This seems to be the settled policy of one party of that church. We are glad that the Church Missionary Society has never lent itself to any such policy.

....A friend in Paris has sent us, in a slip from *The American Register*, published in that city on the 15th of January, the correspondence that passed between Mr. George T. Richards, lately treasurer of the American chapel, and Rev. Charles S. Robinson, D.D., preacher in that chapel, in relation to the suppression by the latter of a religious service appointed for the Rev. Dr. Osgood, on Sunday evening, July 11th. It is enough to say that this correspondence proves the substantial accuracy of the statement made by us some time ago in relation to this affair. It is manifest that Dr. Robinson recognized no obligation of courtesy to liberal Christians, who, on broad, catholic grounds, had waived their denominational preferences, and united with their Evangelical brethren in establishing and maintaining Protestant worship in Paris. He is willing enough, doubtless, that Unitarians should enjoy the privilege of paying their money to support Orthodox worship conducted by himself; but he is too narrow a sectarian to allow even a conservative Unitarian minister to preach in the chapel at an hour when does not want to preach himself. Other American chapels in Europe, we are glad to say, are differently managed.—Dr. Osgood having been invited to preach in the chapel in Berlin by the Methodist minister, and in that at Florence by the Reformed Dutch pastor. Dr. Robinson's narrowness was also rebuked by the minister of the Scotch Presbyterian church at Rome, who also invited Dr. Osgood to his pulpit.

....The Fifteenth Amendment, having been ratified by Georgia, now only awaits the official proclamation of the Secretary of State to become a part of the Constitution. In order to avoid any future question as to the effect of the withdrawal by the present legislature of New York of the ratification passed by the legislature a year ago, and in relation to certain alleged irregularities in the action of the legislature of Indiana, it may be thought best, before issuing the required proclamation, to await the ratification of the amendment by Texas and Nebraska. In any event, it cannot be long before the whole land will be made jubilant by the official declaration that hereafter, in every state of the Union, the negro may vote on the same terms with the white man. Such a victory over the diabolical spirit of caste should be celebrated in every city, town, and hamlet, from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

....The marvelous growth of THE INDEPENDENT is illustrated in the fact that, whereas in the beginning it took but two men, at 75 cents each per week, to do our folding and mailing, it now takes for this work 35 men, who were paid last week the sum of $369 50. This fact conveys its own lesson to every reader. But we are by no means satisfied with past achievements. We mean, by making the paper better and better, to win a still larger circulation.

Personal.

tainly desirable that all should believe and obey the one truth, and where they were thus divided into creeds and churches there was nothing to be done but to leave them to their responsibility to God. In the United States, said he, the Church is left free with the rest, and I see not how there could be any arrangement there which could be more favorable to her."

He adds:

"I noticed that several of the bishops when leaving placed on the Pope's table the offerings of their dioceses. Toward the last the Archbishop of San Francisco came forward with his gifts, among which was a splendid gold snuff-box filled with gold pieces, from twenty-dollar pieces down, all California gold —sent, I believe, by Dr. Cooke, vicar-general of the Archdiocese of San Francisco. The Pope was seemingly delighted with the offering; and, as the Archbishop of Baltimore before leaving tendered the Pope a pinch of snuff from his box, the Holy Father, accepting it, said: 'Your snuff is very fine; but,' said he, pointing to the California box, 'this is far preferable.'"

....The prosecution of the Roman Catholic authorities in Montreal who refused ecclesiastical burial to Mr. Joseph Guibord because he belonged to *L'Institut Canadien* attracts great interest in Canada. It is proved that the officers of this literary institution—who, with its members, are nearly all Catholics—attempted without success again and again to come to an understanding with the bishop. The complaint made was that the library contained books on the Papal *Index Expurgatorius*. They offered, if the bishop would point out what books were objectionable, to remove them from the public library, and put them under lock and key in another room, where they could be consulted only on special request. But this was not considered sufficient. For some time *L'Institut* has been under ban, its annual reports have been put on the *Index*, and absolution and church burial have been forbidden its members. The vicar-general has given permission to a priest to solemnize the marriage of a vice-president of *L'Institut*, on the ground that the woman is not under censure, and the case is the same as when one of the parties is a Protestant.

....The Presbyterian Joint Committee on reconstruction has published a preliminary report. They would remove the General Assembly somewhat further from the people by transferring the election of commissioners from the presbyteries to the synods, each synod to send one minister and one elder for each 50 ministers. Appeals cannot be carried to the Assembly except in questions of heresy and constitutional law. The synods should be large: giving New York 4; Pennsylvania and Ohio each 3; Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa each 2; and all the others comprising a state, or a state with adjacent territories. The few churches in Connecticut are attached to the Synod of New York, and those north and east in New England to the Synod of Albany. Two foreign synods were constituted—one of Northern India, and the other of China. The Assembly will consist of about 250 members. Each synod will rearrange its own presbyteries.

....The Evansville, Ind., Presbyterian church, Rev. J. P. E. Kumler pastor, has a system of church work which puts each of its members on one of its committees of labor. There are committees on canvass for congregation and Sabbath school, prayer-meetings, neighborhood meetings, Sabbath school, socials, church papers and literature, the sick and poor, temperance, and finance. The result of the plan for a year showed an increase of benevolent contributions from $395 to $1,015, and of subscriptions for congregational expenses and for wiping out a debt from $3,767 to $13,749. At the beginning of last year a system of regular giving was adopted, and a change made from the rented to the free-pew system, with the most happy results. More additions to the church have been received than for several years before.

....A Swede, one of a company of 250 workmen in Mount Pleasant, Utah, after telling how badly they fare in the "co-operative store" which Brigham Young has introduced, and with which he will not allow competition, adds:

"Besides these, we have to pay the following taxes: tithing, 11 per cent. tax on all our property, besides $10 per head for building a meeting-house; $600 to the telegraph operator; $125 to Orson Hyde's corral; then school tax, donations, *Deseret News*, herd-bills, etc., take the rest. All this has to come out of 250 workingmen. If I could write English, I would give you an idea of our glorious freedom and prosperity down South."

....The Cuban cause received a fresh impetus on Tuesday by a telegram from Havana announcing that four American residents of that city were fired upon yesterday in the streets of Havana by a Spaniard; and one, Isaac Greenwall, killed, and two, Henry K. Foster and Hugh Johnson, seriously wounded. The authorities are said to be using every effort to arrest and punish the assailant. The outrage has been officially communicated to our Government, and inquiry is to be made into the matter.

....A telegram from Paris says that M. Rochefort has been notified to surrender himself to the authorities, no appeal having been taken from the sentence, which thus became final. Another political speaker, Gustave Flourens, is also to be prosecuted for language used at a political meeting. M. Le Verrier, the astronomer and senator, has been removed from the directorship of the Imperial Observatory for action in the senate inconsistent with his official position.

....Advices from Mexico to the 1st inst. are to the effect that an attempt to assassinate Ledro de Tejada and proclaim Santa Anna had been discovered and the principals arrested. Puebla is reported quiet. A battle is reported to have taken place in San Luis Potosi, which resulted in a victory of the insurgent troops and the capture by them of twenty pieces of artillery. General Negrete is said to be in Mexico, secretly working in the interests of Santa Anna.

....In the House, among the bills introduced on Monday were the following: To aid steamship construction by allowing drawback duties on materials used; modifying the present law in the postage of both newspapers and letters; for a metrical system of coinage; for a uniform railway gauge; to discontinue the Freedmen's Bureau; and to make the compensation of females in the Government employ equal to that received by males in like positions.

....The Governor of Vermont, Peter T. Washburn, of Woodstock, died on Monday last, after an illness of several weeks. He was adjutant-general of the state during the war, and took an active part in preparing the Vermont troops for the field. He was a man of fair ability and unexceptionable character. The lieutenant-governor succeeds to the office made vacant by Mr. Washburn's death.

....The British colonial secretary, according to a Toronto dispatch, holds that the Hudson Bay Company is responsible for the government of the Red River territory, and must not expect compensation for the losses it has suffered, having failed to properly assert its authority. The expedition of imperial troops and Canadian volunteers will reach the Red River about July 1st, it is expected.

....In the U. S. Senate on Monday Mr. Fenton introduced a bill to incorporate a company to construct a submerged tunnel from New York City to the New Jersey shore opposite, to be used for railway purposes. All railway companies are to have the use of the tunnel on equal terms. Among the incorporators are Marshall O. Roberts, John P. Blair, and David Dudley Field.

....In the Senate on Monday petitions were presented by Messrs. Conkling and Fenton for another constitutional amendment granting female suffrage. Resolutions of the Georgia legislature were received giving notice of the acceptance of the conditions imposed by Congress, and the ratification of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments.

....The Richmond *Enquirer* says Virginians do not propose to join the Republican party. They have the majority, and they propose to make use of it. The laws will be executed; the negroes will be treated kindly; they will vote under the laws; but we shall fill the offices with white men.

....At a recent meeting held in Pictou County, Nova Scotia, a resolution was adopted declaring the Confederation a failure and advocating annexation to the United States. In Prince Edward's Island a union association has been formed to aid the cause of the Confederacy.

....During the month of January alone over two hundred and thirty-seven thousand letters were sent from the Washington post-office, at a cost of about $15,000; and one hundred and fifty tons of printed matter, at a cost of $33,000.

A bishop cannot be deposed, the present acting bishop has the title of coadjutor.

....The $50,000 required to start a Presbyterian paper in Chicago has been subscribed. It will probably be called *The Interior*. Rev. Arthur Swazey is the principal editor; and Rev. W. E. McLaren, of Detroit, and Rev. J. C. Matthews, of Chicago, are elected as his associates.

....An English paper says that the King of Burmah intends to present each of the 750 Fathers of the Council with a pastoral cross enriched with gems. That of the Pope is reported to be an Oriental masterpiece. The crosses will be transmitted through the Propaganda, which is daily expecting their arrival.

....The First Synod of the [German] Reformed Church of North America met in Philadelphia 123 years ago, composed of 31 ministers and elders, representing a few thousand souls. Now the Synod has 200 delegates, representing 550 ministers, 1,300 congregations, and 250,000 baptized members.

....Many of the Jews opposed the election of President Grant on account of his order during the war banishing Jews from the lines. A Hebrew lodge in Nashville has lately sent him a resolution of thanks for using his good offices in favor of the persecuted Jews in West Russia.

....The last *Congregational Quarterly* reported the organization of 25 churches, the ordination of 28 ministers, and the death of 17. The *Congregational Union* reports aid given during the last 3 months for the erection of 16 churches.

....It is said that in Ireland the influence of the priests is greatly declining, and that Cardinal Cullen's threat of withholding the rites of the Church from those who sent their children to the national model schools is generally disregarded.

....During the Week of Prayer 3 Swedish churches in Galesburg, Ill.—viz., Methodist, General Council, and General Synod Lutheran—united in the observances. This is the first union meeting among the Swedes.

....The Orthodox Jewish congregations of New York have appointed committees to confer on the matter of a uniform ritual, which shall preserve Hebrew prayers, that they may remain one people and of one language.

....Emigration so weakens the churches in Maine that the Baptists have been compelled to drop 7 churches, and but half of their 263 churches have pastors or stated supplies. The churches average 73 members each.

....The report of the Water-street Mission for 1869 gives 314 as the number of meetings held, with a total attendance of 25,000, and says that 873 rose for prayer and 646 signed the temperance pledge.

....The *Catholic* lately stated that no Catholic woman was a supporter of "Woman's Rights." A lady writes from Detroit that she is a good Catholic, and yet defends the movement for woman's suffrage.

News of the Week.

THE chief event of importance coming from Washington this week has been the decision of the Supreme Court, delivered in person by Chief-Justice Chase, against the constitutionality of the legal-tender act, as far as it affects contracts entered into previous to its passage. The decision says nothing in relation to the validity of the act as it affects contracts made since its passage, as that was a question not before the court for its judgment. It is assumed, however, that the act will be sustained by the court. This decision is of much less importance than it would have been if it had been rendered five years sooner.

....The Free Traders on Monday received a decided defeat in the House of Representatives. The resolution of Mr. Marshall in regard to constitutional taxation, offered a week ago, was brought up, and then tabled by a vote of 89 to 77.

....The Duke of Montpensier, it is reported, will no longer be pressed for the Spanish throne. Prince George, a Catholic, and a son of the King of Saxony, and Prince Charles of Prussia, are now among the principal candidates named.

....A dispatch from Rome says the Pope will hereafter decline to hold any controversy respecting the dogma of personal infallibility. The death of another archbishop and the serious illness of the Archbishop of Lyons are announced.

....Rumors are abroad in Paris of the serious illness of the Prince Imperial; but one of the local journals denies their correctness. The Prince is nearly fourteen years old, but has not been a healthy child since his birth.

....A Havana dispatch says General Gayenoche defeated the insurgents in a recent engagement, capturing two guns and many prisoners, among whom it is reported a son of Cespedes, 11 years of age, was found.

....The President, on Monday, nominated Hon. Joseph P. Bradley, of New Jersey, and Judge William Strong, of Pennsylvania, to be associate justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

....A proclamation by the President has been issued publishing the additional articles of the treaty with China, signed by Mr. Seward, Mr. Burlingame, Chih-Kang, and Sun Chia-Ku.

....A telegram from Governor Reed, of Florida, says that the effort to impeach him has been defeated, and that his administration has been sustained by two-thirds of the house.

....The agents of the American Cable Company have returned to Paris with the concession from the Dutch Government for the landing of the cable in Holland.

....In San Domingo the revolutionists under the leadership of Pimental are marching northward, and are reported to have captured Guayubin.

....The New Jersey senate rejected the Fifteenth Amendment on Monday. The house had previously performed the same bad action.

....It is understood in Madrid that a treaty of peace between Spain and the Spanish republics will be signed immediately.

Publisher's Department.

SEA MOSS FARINE.

THIS is a new article of food, which we take pleasure in commending to our readers. We have used it in our families, and have found it to be the most nutritious, delicate, and palatable article for table use we have seen.

It is a light and agreeable Farine, very pleasant to the taste, easy of digestion, and hence specially adapted to the use of the sick, the thousands of dyspeptics among us, and for young children; besides, the Sea Moss, its principal ingredient, has many curative properties, and is highly recommended for pectoral and scrofulous affections, and is perfectly harmless.

Here, then, we have an entirely new article of food of the most delicate and inviting character, adapted to the use of the table for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Charlotte de Russe, etc., and almost invaluable for use by the invalid. It is simple, delicate, nutritious, harmless, remedial, and economical, as it can be furnished for one-third to one-half the cost of Corn Starch, Maizena, Farina, etc., for all of which it is more than a substitute.

It is made up without trouble and will always be good.

Try it, and, our word for it, you will continue in its use.

Agency Rand Sea Moss Farine Co., 53 Park Place, N. Y.

THE Halford Table Sauce *is a relish*, and *makes a gravy*, and is a *great deal more proper to be eaten* than mixed pepper or cheap relishes of any kind.

There is much complaint because of the price charged for any Sauce which has merit. The Foreign Sauces cost $1 00 per pint bottle, and even if the price was the only objection, it is a valid one. Now the Halford, which is a great deal better, because of the absence of all drugs and flavors which are peculiar to foreign taste, can be had at *only* FIFTY CENTS PER PINT BOTTLE, in *any* CITY or TOWN in the country.

SWISS CARVED GOODS.

The Swiss M'f'g Co., 36 East 14th St., cor. University Place.

"BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS."

IF the Great Providence has not literally cast bread upon the waters, he has planted the elements of wholesome nourishment on the rocks, in the shape of Sea Moss, from which the SEA MOSS FARINE is made. This new article has everywhere won "golden opinions of all sorts of people"; and the housekeepers of the land generally regard it in the double light of a staple necessary and a delicious luxury; for, while its use lessens the expense of living, the exquisite dishes prepared from it cannot be obtained even at an extravagant cost from any other source. Scientific committees, hotel-keepers, professional cooks, ladies who superintend their own kitchens, physicians, nurses, dyspeptics, and invalids of every class bear witness to these facts. To this mass of indorsements we unhesitatingly add our own; and, without fear of contradiction, say that the blanc mange, puddings, custards, etc. are the most delicious we have ever tasted.

DOUBLE PREMIUM.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

OUR readers will understand that Ritchie's popular and beautiful steel engravings of Grant and Colfax are still offered as premiums for new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, and will continue to be until further notice. Any old subscriber sending us a new name, with the money, $2.50, will receive us a reward for his services a *double set* of these splendid engravings—one set for himself and the other set for the new subscriber. We have already given away nearly THIRTY THOUSAND, and still the orders are pouring in upon us from every quarter in greater numbers than ever before. Ritchie is doing his very best to keep up with the demand; but within a month past it has been impossible for him to print them as fast as called for. We are now ten days, or nearly two thousand copies, behind our registered orders.

We judge by the thousands of letters we are receiving that an average of *ten minutes time only* is required to obtain the one new subscriber necessary to get this *double premium*. Reader, have you made the ten minutes' effort to secure this gift? We want THE INDEPENDENT to go into every family in the nation. Will every one of our valued subscribers and friends help us in this matter? Our motto is, On to the Mississippi! on to the Rocky Mountains! and on to the Pacific! FORWARD, MARCH!

HELP THE POOR!

READER, if you know of a poor, destitute family, dependent upon the needle for support, stir about and get them a sewing machine. Send us twenty-two new subscribers, and we will forward one of Grover & Baker's best. Such a present will furnish money, food, raiment, and a Happy New Year to the whole household.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

WE offer thanks to thousands (literally) of our friends who, from all quarters, are now sending us new subscribers. To all such we feel more grateful than we can express with words. There are others, however, numbering thousands, who like our paper, who say "What a splendid sheet this is," and yet probably never have lifted a finger to increase our circulation. If all had been thus practically indifferent, our recent improvements would never have been made. Reader, do you not know that in proportion as our list increases, in that proportion we have the means to improve the paper? You are, therefore, promoting your own *interest* by doing all you can for us. We would like every name on our books to send us at least one more within a month from date, and then, *we pledge our word*, we will make improvements which will put into the shade all past efforts. The money will be spent like water—if we have it. We don't ask work without pay, however. Look at our attractive list of premiums.

"AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES."

THIS splendid engraving given away for *every five dollars received from any one person*—either for two new subscribers, or one renewal for two years, or for a renewal for one year and one new subscriber.

This is one of the largest and most beautiful steel engravings ever presented to the public. As a holiday gift it is *unsurpassed:* and can be had, as above, practically for *nothing*.

PREMIUM ENGRAVINGS.

MR. RITCHIE is doing his very best to furnish us with our premium engravings as fast as ordered; but lately he has fallen behind several thousand. He is at work with all his forces; and we are assured that, unless the rush for these popular premiums is greatly increased, we shall catch up within two weeks. All orders are registered, and will be executed in the order in which they are received. Friends of THE INDEPENDENT—one and all—ask your neighbors to subscribe and get these beautiful presents.

CLOTHES WRINGERS.

WE have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the "Reliance Wringer," by which we offer the "Cog-Wheel Machine" (cash price $9) to any person who will send us the names of four new subscribers, with the money, $10; or who will renew their own subscription for four years in advance and pay us $10. The "Wringer" will be delivered at our office or sent by express, as may be directed. *See advertisement on the 5th page.*

NOTICES.

REMOVED.

THE Rooms of the American Missionary Association will, after February 8th, be at No. 59 Reade street, New York City. Correspondents will please direct accordingly.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish

AND

Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, March 2d, 1868.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good Thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we are much encouraged in its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made especial efforts to satisfy us, and spend a MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a New Factory. Now, with improved machinery, it has achieved a success exceedingly gratifying to us, and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we commend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S BEST SALERATUS
or their SUPER CARB. SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

$1,000,000

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD

First Mortgage 7 per Cent. Bonds

FOR SALE at 87½ and Interest.

LENGTH OF ROAD 300 MILES.

The Road is completed and fully equipped at an actual cost of over

$16,000,000,

and has been paying dividends of 7 and 8 per cent. for the past eight years.

$1,200,000 OF THESE BONDS HAVE ALREADY BEEN NEGOTIATED ONE PARTY (TAKING $500,000 FOR A PERMANENT INVESTMENT); AND WE HAVE BUT $1,000,000 ON HAND, WHICH WE OFFER TO INVESTORS AS IN ALL RESPECTS A FIRST-CLASS SECURITY.

J. B. ALEXANDER, No. 19 Nassau st.
JOHN J. CISCO & SON, No. 59 Wall st.
DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO., No. 18 Wall st.

Vermilye & Co.,

BANKERS,

Nos. 16 & 18 Nassau st.,

Dealers in all Issues of Government Securities and in Gold and Gold Coupons.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

Railway Stocks, Bonds, and Gold,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

SCROFULA CURED BY BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

Brandreth's Pills penetrate the whole mass of blood, causing the expulsion of impurities. The body feels relieved from a single dose. What then may be expected from twenty? By continuing their use the whole of the blood in time becomes purified, and the body reconstructed from good material, and a new lease of life secured.

SING SING, March 29th, 1858.

My Dear Sir:—My daughter Alice, thirteen years old, has been completely cured of that horrible disease, Scrofula, which for years rendered life a torment. After all medicines and many physicians had been tried and failed, I commenced giving her your pills. She took them almost constantly for three months, constantly improving. She has now entirely recovered.

Yours truly, DANIEL LUTHER.

HON. B. BRANDRETH.

THE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 3 Bulfinch street, Boston. Mass., established for the treatment of all diseases, the sufferings of which are too liable to imposition and extortion at the hands of the advertising medical pretenders who infest all the large cities, is now open for the reception of patients. The Faculty of the Institute may be consulted either personally or by letter in all cases. Its medical publications, comprising THE MEDICAL EXAMINER, monthly, at 25 cents a year; THE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL ADVISER, and THE LADIES' GUIDE TO HEALTH, 25 cents each, will be sent to any address on receipt of the price. Males and females—young, middle-aged, or past the prime of life—suffering from any disease or infirmity arising from constitutional weakness, impotency, or sterility, desiring treatment or advice, may, with the assurance that their correspondence will be regarded as strictly confidential, and be promptly answered, address, inclosing consultation fee of $2, THE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or F. MORRILL, M. D., No. 3 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

MONEY LOANED FOR EASTERN parties on Real Estate. Interest ten per cent. E. SANFORD, Attorney, Morris, Illinois.

THE DYING BODY

SUPPLIED WITH THE VIGOR OF LIFE!

THROUGH

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A small atom of vaccine matter is sufficient to charge the system of the most robust and weighty body against Small-Pox. This potent power is secured through the blood. In *every* drop of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT there are concentrated the nourishing, strengthening, and purifying properties that will secure to every human being pure, rich, strong, and healthy blood.

If the blood can be charged with vaccine matter in atomic proportions, that reproduces on the part of the body inoculated a poison of such virulence that an atom will charge an ordinary body containing 140 pounds of blood, is it not reasonable that a remedial agent like RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, made from the most healing, purifying, strengthening extracts from the vegetable kingdom of known medicinal qualities, and combined together by the highest chemical skill, and the medicinal properties of these substances obtained under a process that secures only the active properties of the substances used, should have equally as potent power for cleansing, purifying, enriching, and strengthening the blood?

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. The SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT possesses *tissue-making* and *flesh-making*; elements and supplies the system with any deficiency of *Caloric* or *heat-making constituents*. No matter how deeply seated or engrafted in the tissues, cartilages, glands, organs, or bones disease and corruption may be, the influence of this powerful agent on the blood and other fluids that supply the living body with repairs will so change the system with such constituents as to *resolve* and exterminate the *dead* and *decomposing matter*, and supply its place with *sound* and *living structure*, nourished by rich, pure, and strong blood.

By the chemical action by which the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT has on the substances taken into the stomach during its process of digestion into Chyme and Chyle, before it is made blood, as well as the nourishing constituents it converts into blood, and its specific action when entering the circulation, it exterminates every atom of virus from the blood, and *resolves away all deposits of disease*, whether caused by the action of some specific poison or virulent disease, or Mercury, Corrosive Sublimate, Calomel, that may have accumulated in the bones, tissues, cartilages, or joints, or from some *transmitted family complaint* that may have run through half a dozen generations.

Scrofula, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Rash Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the waste and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, Skin, and Syphiloid diseases: but it is the only positive cure for Kidney, Bladder, Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is burning sensations, and pain in the Small of the Back along the Loins.

In all these conditions RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent, aided by the occasional use of RADWAY'S Ready Relief to the Sp ine and Small of the Back, and the Bowels regulated with one or two of RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS per day, will soon make a complete cure, and in a few days the patient will be enabled to hold and discharge naturally the functions, and the Urine will be restored to its natural color.

Price one dollar per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. Sold by Druggists.

Read FALSE AND TRUE. Send one letter-stamp to Radway & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

Sold by Druggists.

HARVEY FISK A. S. HATCH

Office of FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov't Securities,

No. 5 Nassau Street New York.

Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on balances. We make collections on all points in the United States and Canada, and issue Certificates of Deposit available in all parts of the Union.

We buy and sell, at current rates, all classes of Government Securities, and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company; also Gold and Silver Coin and Gold Coupons.

We buy and sell at the Stock Exchange miscellaneous Stocks and Bonds, on commission, for cash.

We offer also the United States Six-per-cent. Thirty-Year Currency Bonds, issued in aid of the Pacific Railroad, which are widely esteemed by moneyed corporations, as the longest Six-per-cent. Government Bond in the market.

Communications and inquiries by Mail or Telegraph will receive attention.

FISK & HATCH.

EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ISSUE OF

$1,500,000

BY THE

ST. JOSEPH & DENVER CITY R. R. CO.,

in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupon or registered, with interest at Eight per cent. per annum, payable 15th February and August, in Gold, free of United States taxes, in New York or Europe. The bonds have thirty years to run, payable in New York in Gold. Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York. The mortgage which secure these bonds is at the rate of $13,500 per mile; covers a completed road for every bond issued, and is a first and only mortgage. The line connecting St. Joseph with Fort Kearney will make a short and through route to California.

The Company have a Capital Stock of.....$10,000,000
And a Land Grant from Congress of 1,600,000 acres, valued at the minimum at.....1,600,000
First Mortgage Bonds.....1,500,000
Total.....$13,100,000

Length of road 271 miles; price, 97½ and accrued interest. Can be obtained from the undersigned. Also pamphlets, maps, and information relating thereto. These bonds, being so well secured and yielding a large income, are desirable to parties seeking safe and lucrative investments.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
COMMERCIAL AGENTS,
No. 52 PINE St., NEW YORK.
TANNER & CO.,
FISCAL AGENTS,
No. 9 WALL St., NEW YORK.

GEO. OPDYKE & Co.,

BANKERS,

NO. 25 NASSAU STREET,

offer for sale the following desirable securities:

NEW YORK, OSWEGO, AND MIDLAND RAILROAD first mortgage 7 per cent. bonds, free of Government tax, principal and interest payable in gold. Price par and accrued interest in currency.

MOBILE AND MONTGOMERY RAILROAD first mortgage, 8 per cent. bonds. Price 85 and accrued interest.

The attention of investors is invited to these well-secured Bonds, and upon application full information will be furnished.

Lockwood & Co.,

94 BROADWAY,

CONTINUE THE

BANKING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS

IN

GOVERNMENT, RAILWAY, AND OTHER SECURITIES.

A PRIME SECURITY

AT A LOW PRICE.

First Mortgage Convertible Bonds

OF THE

ST. LOUIS AND SOUTHEASTERN RAILWAY OF ILLINOIS.

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Interest 7 Per Cent. Per Annum, Free of Government Tax, Payable in New York, May and November.

The St. Louis and Southeastern Railway spans the State of Illinois, commencing at the City of St. Louis and ending at the City of Shawneetown, on the Ohio River. Its entire length, when completed, will be 139 miles, 97 MILES OF WHICH ARE ALREADY FINISHED AND IN OPERATION. Work is progressing on other portions of the road, and it is the intention of the Company to push the enterprise to early completion.

This line of road supplies an urgent need. It passes through a fertile and populous section of the State, hitherto destitute of railroad facilities. In the production of wheat the district is not excelled by any other in the Union; and the road, throughout its entire length, PASSES OVER THE RICHEST COAL-BEDS OF ILLINOIS, now being profitably and extensively worked at various points. In view of the large and increasing consumption of coal at St. Louis, and in the adjoining region, the profits upon the transportation of coal alone will, within the limit of three years, more than pay the interest on the entire bonded debt of the Company. The total issue of bonds is limited to $2,250,000—equal to about $16,000 per mile—to be issued only as the construction and equipment of the road progresses. They are issued under a mortgage made to P. C. Calhoun, President of the Fourth National Bank, New York, and George Opdyke, Trustees. It is carefully drawn and duly recorded in all the counties through which the road passes.

In offering these Convertible Bonds for sale we beg to refer investors to a pamphlet in our possession, now ready for distribution, containing a comprehensive exhibit of the enterprise and its promising future, signed by the president of the company, General EDWARD F. WINSLOW, and by Brevet Major-General JAMES H. WILSON, United States Army; one of its Directors, and also to the statement appended thereto, signed by W. MILNOR ROBERTS, United States Civil Engineer, and one of the most distinguished railroad constructors of the country. These gentlemen are well known to the country and their friends for their ability, integrity, and honor. The accuracy of their statements may therefore be confidently relied upon.

Any one who will carefully study these documents cannot fail to become convinced that this road, when completed, will control a large and profitable local business, to say nothing of its through traffic. It will, therefore, be able to pay without fail the interest on its bonds, and render the stock a very profitable investment. Gross earnings at the rate of $3,000 per mile per annum will be ample to pay the interest on the debt, including the expense of operation and repairs. There is no completed road in the State of Illinois which is not earning much more than this sum per mile. The Company CONFIDENTLY EXPECT THEIR ROAD TO EARN FROM SEVEN TO TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS PER MILE from the time of completion.

After a thorough investigation of the merits of this enterprise, we confidently recommend these Bonds to our friends and the public as a safe and profitable investment.

Price for the present 92½ and accrued interest in currency, the Company reserving to itself the right to advance the price whenever it may so determine.

Pamphlets furnished on application.

George Opdyke & Co.,

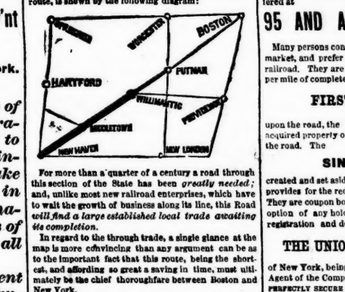
No. 25 Nassau St.

FREE FROM ALL TAXES.

FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS, TWENTY YEARS TO RUN, Interest payable in New York, on the 1st of May and November, free from all State, Local, and U. S. Taxes, at Par and Interest.

THE ROAD.—THE NEW HAVEN, MIDDLETOWN, AND WILLIMANTIC RAILROAD of Connecticut is the FINAL LINK in the GRAND AIR-LINE ROUTE between NEW YORK and BOSTON, 82 miles in length, running from New Haven to Willimantic, passing through Middletown about midway, and will be *over 20 miles shorter* than the present most popular route.

The position of the Road, as compared with the old lines, which were built with a view of connecting different cities, rather than to form a direct through route, is shown by the following diagram:



For more than a quarter of a century a road through this section of the State has been *greatly needed;* and, unlike most new railroad enterprises, which have to wait the growth of business along its line, this Road *will find a large established local trade awaiting its completion.*

In regard to the through trade, a single glance at the map is more convincing than any argument can be as to the important fact that this route, being the shortest, and affording as great a saving in time, must ultimately be the chief thoroughfare between Boston and New York.

The Bonds are issued *only as the work progresses*, and for but *one-half of the actual cash expenditures* on the Road. They are secured by a *First Mortgage* on *all* the property of the Company of whatever kind. The State of Connecticut is made *Trustee* for the bondholders, and *every Bond* must be issued *from* the office of and be *countersigned by the Comptroller.* They are issued in denominations of $500 and $1,000: and may, at the option of the holder, be *registered.* They are, by an Act of the Legislature of Connecticut, made exempt from all state and local taxes, and are also free from income tax. The average tax in Connecticut is about *two per cent.*, while the revenue tax is some ¾ per cent.; which, added to the interest, makes the Bond equal to one paying *nine and one-half per cent* in currency.

The security is beyond question, the interest is liberal, while the tax exemption feature renders them the *most desirable Bond in the market for investors residing in Connecticut.*

All classes of Securities received at full market rates, and Bonds returned without expense.

Full information furnished on application to any of the Banks or Bankers in the State, or by sending direct to ourselves.

Hatch & Foote,

BANKERS

AND

Dealers in Government Securities,

No. 12 WALL STREET.

THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY,

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

No. 336 BROADWAY.

CAPITAL—$1,000,000.

PAYS 4 PER CENT. INTEREST ON DEPOSITS, SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

PAYS 5 PER CENT. INTEREST ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS FOR SIX MONTHS OR LONGER.

THE COMPANY IS A LEGAL DEPOSITORY FOR MONEYS PAID INTO COURT, AND RECEIVES MONEYS IN TRUST.

DARIUS B. MANGAM, President.
B. I. SOLOMON, First Vice-President.
BENJAMIN F. BANCROFT, Second Vice-President.
JAMES MERRELL, Secretary.

John J. Cisco & Son,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall st. New York,

(Drexel, Winthrop & Co.'s Building.)

RECEIVE MONEY ON DEPOSIT, IN GOLD, COIN, OR CURRENCY, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on daily balances, subject to check at sight.

Issue Certificates of Deposit, bearing *four per cent.* interest, payable on demand

Negotiate Loans

Execute promptly orders for the purchase and sale of Gold.

Buy and Sell Government and other Securities on commission.

Make collections on all parts of the United States and Canada.

EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE.

PARIS, 1867.

WHEELER & WILSON, No. 625 BROADWAY, N. Y., Awarded, over Eighty-two Competitors

The Reserve Premium

A GOLD MEDAL

for the perfection of Sewing Machines and Button Hole Machines. The only Gold Medal for this branch of manufacture.

SEVEN PER CENT.

FIRST MORTGAGE

GOLD BONDS

OF THE

CHICAGO & SOUTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.

Principal and Interest payable IN GOLD at the "American Exchange National Bank" of New York. Coupons payable May and November, free of GOVERNMENT TAX.

As an additional security, the Principal and Interest

IS GUARANTEED IN CURRENCY BY THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.

The Chicago and Southwestern Railway, in connection with the Muscatine branch of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Road, is a DIRECT EXTENSION of the old Chicago and Rock Island Road from Columbus, Iowa, 260 miles THROUGH THE RICHEST PORTIONS OF IOWA AND MISSOURI, TO THE CITY OF LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, thus constituting an almost direct air line from CHICAGO to the Commercial Metropolis of Kansas and the Missouri Valley.

The field for this road throughout the Southwest is an open one: its connection with Chicago is direct, and all its connections are among the MOST VALUABLE and important of any road in existence.

The whole issue of Bonds amounts to five millions, and constitutes a first mortgage on the entire property of the Company.

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The Independent.

ANSWER TO "BLANCHE."*

Does Blanche's sweet renown
Haunt an old fishing town?
The mem'ry of those days
Will live with me always—
Those days I tried to stay
Beside the laughing bay.

One day I spent with thee
Anear the wailing sea;
And other seven came,
With blessings and with blame—
Those days I tried to stay
Beside the shadow'd bay?

A moonlight evening shone
On two full hearts alone;
Where were our angels then
In that sad, starry glen—
The hours that slipp'd away
Beside the silent bay?

Did *He* look down and part
Each quiv'ring heart from heart?
The mem'ry of those days
Will live with me always—
Those days I tried to stay
Beside the silent bay.

BLANCHE.

*Ice INDEPENDENT for Jan. 27th.

Our Western Letter.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1, 1870.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THAT new paper, the *Index*, devoted to Free Religion, has come to hand; and, as it is within my diocese, I suppose I have a right to fulminate a pastoral against it. But I cannot exactly do it. In these times conscience is a grand thing. Nay, in all times conscience is one of the grandest of things. And when a man has an exceeding great conscience, as I am informed Francis Ellingwood Abbot has, I cannot wholly condemn him. If a man rejects Christ because he wants to shake off the moral law, because he wants to exalt self-interest and sensual indulgence to Christ's place, then let all the anathemas of the orthodoxest orthodoxy fall upon him, and this Penholder will not be a slender shield for him. But when a man has embraced error from any cause, from any curious crank of mental structure or education, and then immolates his own ambition and cherished hopes to that which he believes true—when a man behaves thus, as Mr. Abbot has done, I may feel ever so sure that he worships a false god, but I cannot withhold admiration for the genuineness of his devotion. For there be so many who take the name Christian, and boast of the name Christian, and yet do so utterly belie and betray the blessed Christ—so many who are intolerant bigots; so many who are unscrupulous sectaries; so many who are ecclesiastical self-seekers; so many who will profit by Christ, buying him and selling him, or hiding their shortcomings under his seamless garment—that I cannot help but admire the conscience of this man who thus stands up before the world, without ulterior ends, so far as we can judge, and says: "I am not a Christian."

Without doubt, Mr. Abbot is an intellectual egoist, not a whit inferior in audaciuty—I cannot call it anything less—to Auguste Comte himself. While the great problem of the true nature of Christ and Christianity is employing the best thought of his age, Mr. Abbot coolly makes an inventory of the contents of the Christian religion, describes it with the assurance that Mr. Samuel Scudder would describe an orthopterous insect, labels it, pigeonholes it, catalogues it, and proceeds to the next specimen—Buddhism, Mohammedanism, or what not—without a single doubt of the infallible accuracy of his decision. There may not be here what Chalmers calls "the modesty of true science"; but there is sublimity of self-possession enough for half a hundred epic heroes.

This free-religionism of Mr. Abbot is not the non-positive, sentimental kind. Fifty theses, stated with the logical precision and not-to-be-doubted certainty of mathematical theorems, stand bristling on the first page like columbiads on the parapets of Fortress Monroe. In fact, this positiveness is the predominant element of Mr. Abbot's character. Poor Pio Nono treads not half so sure-footedly over the hard places of speculation; no inspired prophet ever saw the future half so clearly. Mr. Abbot's creed is "Faith in Man"; and his faith in man is evidently based on an unquestioning faith in himself. Not that he is a vulgar egotist, keeping himself in view all the time. Thoroughly rapt in the vision of the "Commonwealth of Man," that he puts over against the "Kingdom of Heaven," he loses sight of himself in enthusiasm for the system he has built.

It must be cold out there, Mr. Abbot. "Faith in Man" is a dreadfully cold thing alongside of "Faith in God" and "Faith in the Christ the Saviour of Man." This paddling your own canoe through the universe of space and eternity must be intolerably lonesome work. I am interested in mission Sunday schools, dear Mr. Abbot; I know you are a benevolent man and would like to see the fallen lifted up; but I am afraid this sublimated "Faith in Man" wouldn't help me save that fellow who is captivated by the corner-grocery. However bracing your region of eternal snows may be for men of good health, refined homes, and cultivated intellects, I am afraid it wouldn't help my fellow-laborer who tries to comfort poor shipwrecked fellows that are stranded in our county poorhouse; I am afraid it would not help that merchant friend of mine who goes to the Bridewell every Sunday morning, and who tells thieves and prostitutes about Jesus the friend of publicans and harlots—the hand of the great God let down out of heaven to draw them up. One of your correspondents calls it "sentimentalism about Jesus." But it does meet the wants of these people, and the personal love for Jesus saves them. I am afraid your "Faith in Man" would fail here; I am afraid the "Commonwealth of Man" wouldn't take hold of them. Suppose you try it once, Mr. Abbot, down in the Five Points. I know you will say this is a low, utilitarian argument; but it is just the sort of argument you have used, and it is a good one. And, though I have given this subject a good deal of space, I must ask one more question. You are, I am told, a man of heart. I do not doubt it. Being a man of heart, you can be shaken by things that may come upon you. What then? You must have something to take the place of the Christ then. You take one of your texts from Comte. Will you, like him, worship by "private effusions" the nearest female relatives? Excuse me for asking so absurd a question; but the great Comte, whom I admire, as you do, built a system as you are building, and left his heart out, and when the storm came was then driven to build so poor a shelter as I have mentioned. I admire him for his wisdom; but I *love* him for his folly, for thereby I know that he had a human heart, that *must* have a religion other than his abstracted intellect had builded.

I write this letter from an office the window of which looks out upon the courthouse square. Thirty-six criminals, ironed and chained, are just being stowed into omnibuses, to start for Joliet. All the thieves and scoundrels of the city are excited. For two or three months past Chicago and its suburbs have been the scene of the most murderous outrages. Not only rich men, but poor men, have been robbed. Some beggars have been knocked down upon the streets; and they have even applied for admission at the window of this poor Penholder. Short terms in the prison did no good. The magistrates were intimidated; the police were discouraged. Peaceable men, like your correspondent, walked the streets after dark with revolvers protruding from breast-pockets; and that horrible but efficient Western resort, the vigilance committee, began to look imminent, when there came a Daniel to judgment. Judge McAllister sat in his court-room on Monday, surrounded by thieves and scoundrels, who frowned on him murderously, coaxed by counsel who made pitiful pleas, and quietly sentenced to the longest terms the most noted scoundrels. The aggregate sentences of one man were thirty years. The noted "Handy Andy," only twenty-one years old, and of respectable family, was sentenced for ten years. The whole fraternity of scoundrelism is terrified and enraged; and the police are obliged to guard Judge McAllister's house to protect him from violence.

The Educational Convention of the Missouri Colored People adjourned a few days ago at Jefferson City. It was a dignified body and did credit to the race. They offered two bills to the legislature. The one provides that separate schools may be established; but, in case they are not established, it gives the colored children the right to enter any public school. The other makes Lincoln Institute a normal school for colored teachers, and provides that whenever the trustees are able to show $15,000 endowment the state shall give $5,000 a year for current expenses. I learn from private sources that the committee on education will report favorably on the bills, and they will probably pass. There is no likelihood that Gov. McClurg, who is himself the superintendent of a colored Sunday school, will veto such bills. Eighteen months ago, fifteen or twenty persons left the Presbyterian church in Jefferson City because a colored gentleman attended and sat with a white friend; and a sharp newspaper controversy ensued. But the other day a colored minister preached, by invitation of Mr. Whitaker, the pastor, and nobody murmured. The world moves everywhere, except in Kentucky. We learn from Mr. Foster, the secretary of the executive committee, that Lincoln Institute has $7,500 on hand at the present time.

A widespread religious interest prevails in this city and the suburban villages. An "all-day" prayer-meeting was held in Farwell Hall on Monday, and was largely attended. Yesterday forenoon Dr. Hatfield preached a delightful sermon in the hall, and the Y. M. C. A. expect to arrange for similar services during the week.

Lectures are at high tide. Think of Gough and Anna Dickinson and Olive Logan and Kate Field, some of them for more than one evening, all huddled into a little over a week!

But few lecturers can gather a paying audience in Chicago; and some of the most noted of them speak here on their own account, and at a pecuniary loss, for the sake of the advertisement.

The new Presbyterian paper will be christened *The Interior*, and will be edited by Rev. Arthur Swazey and Rev. Dr. McLaren. Both these gentlemen are able and excellent men; but, so far as we can learn, without newspaper experience. They are beginning in middle life to learn a new profession, essentially different from the one in which they have lived. But we hope to see them succeed.

PENHOLDER.

Book Table.

POEMS OF EMILY BAYNE.*

WE imagine that not many copies of this little volume have as yet found their way across the Atlantic, and that but few of our readers have ever seen before the name of its author. She is the wife of a young clergyman of the Church of England, and now makes her appearance in a printed book for the first time. The poems before us seem to be taken from the portfolio into which she has been accustomed to throw such verses of sentiment and experience as have flowed from her pen as girl and wife; and their range may be inferred from a few of the titles: "The Spirit's Sigh," "Friendship," "Voices at Hand," "Memory," "Life is not always dreary," "Little Lips," "Searching for God," "Life Storms," and "Poems on Scripture Texts." Throughout these verses there runs a vein of devout fervor, which will make them favorite reading to many who would not appreciate high poetic art. There is great inequality of merit in the selections which are here given, some of the poems scarcely rising to a level either of thought or style high enough to account for their deliberate insertion in a book. Here, however, is one little poem quite deserving of the apotheosis of print, and showing what its author is capable of, if she will discipline herself by the severe study of the highest models in our literature. It is addressed to "M. A. T."; and, though there is in it a sacred secret not to be spoken beyond the realm of a few English firesides, it opens sufficiently to us all a story of heroic self-sacrifice and patient fidelity to a whole life's trust.

"Brave, patient Heart, how nobly thou hast done
Thy hard, hard task,
Which, wrought in secrecy shall meet the sun!
Thou didst not ask
For praise of men, but for thy God's 'Well done';
And this is won!

"Yet all my tongue or pen can reach shall know
Thy noblences;
And praise from me and mine shall ever flow,
Unless
But thee one special promise God hath writ—
Await thou it.

"When standing on life's threshold with thy load,
And wondering where
The heart thou dream'st of waited in the road
Thy fate to share,
And how from baby-lips, so rosy-round,
'Mother' would sound,

"One fronted thee with message from above:
'My waiting one,
These orphans train for Me, with all thy love.'
And it is done!
Thine heart has been an orphanage, for thirty years
Of smiles and tears!"

We do not assert that this belongs to the highest order of lyric poetry; yet there seems to us to be very decided merit in it—both depth and delicacy of feeling, and a something really bewitching in the quaint melody of the words.

If the poem which we have just given is a noble and very pathetic tribute of an orphan girl to a revered relative, who did what she could to make up to a brood of little children for the infinite loss of a mother's presence, so, in our opinion, are the following lines an equally beautiful expression of the unutterable emotion born in that orphan-girl's heart when she herself became a mother. Here, again, no claim is made to very high poetic rank; but ten thousand mothers will find in these lines a meaning more profound and more tender than can be gleaned from poetry of much more august pretensions.

LITTLE LIPS.

"Little lips, so gently pressing,
Little fingers, soft caressing;
Oh, the bosom of a mother
Knows more joy than any other!

"Little feet, so early straying,
Little wits, soon disobeying;
Oh, the bosom of a mother
Knows more care than any other!

"Little knees, our stiff knees shaming,
Little lisps, the father naming;
Oh this father's heart a mother
Knows more truly than another!

"Oh, the love links of a mother,
Stronger far than any other!
God has welded every chain
In the infant's heart and brain!"

We desire that this notice of Emily

*SONGS OF HOPE. By Emily Bayne. Loring: Pickering.

Bayne's poems should be misleading either to her or to our readers. There is abundant food within the covers of this book for critical satire and contempt; and it would not surprise us to find that by several English journals it will be treated with very ungenial levity, in case it should be noticed by them at all. This will not alter our opinion that, amid much that is faulty in art and commonplace in thought, there are here poems of genuine worth; and that, if the author will never open again those sixth and seventh-rate poets, like Montgomery and Mrs. Hemans, which she has evidently hitherto read too much, and will diligently study Matthew Arnold, and Tennyson, and Keats, and Milton's minor poems, she can yet make a fine name among the lesser poets of the time. We are tempted to add, however, that, even from the evidence furnished by her poetry, we think she has a much larger and higher mission in the emancipation of prose.

It will not diminish the interest of our readers in the author of this volume, and it will partly explain our own interest in laying it before them, if we mention that in the dark days of our national sorrow the writer of these poems felt an intense compassion for the sufferings of the poor ones in America who were bereaved by the war, and that the widows and orphans of many a dead Union soldier were cheered by a stealthy charity that came over the sea from the hand that penned the poems of which we have now spoken.

—Into the rivalry between Gray's Botany and Wood's we do not care to enter. Privately we use Gray's; but we have sometimes thought Wood's the best for classes. Wood's new volume, *The American Botanist and Florist*, is excellently planned, in so far as it aims to cut down the unnecessarily long descriptions of plants. The only question is in the details; and these must in the nature of the case be so numerous as to insure some errors. Examining a few pages, we find *Ranunculus fascicularis* transformed to *R. fasciculatis*, and *Viola sagittata* to *V. saggittata*. The flowers of *V. striata* are correctly given as "cream-white"; while *Trollius laxus*, which is of the same color, is made "yellow," just like *T. Europæus*, which is really yellow, but quite unlike an American plant. Again, *T. laxus* is said to inhabit "swamps" generally. It should have been "cedar swamps." *Helleborus laxus* is said to blossom in England at Christmas, but here in March and April. In most of the Northern States it blossoms in early winter, and remains in full blossom under the snow. Many plants have much more space given to them than is necessary. *Ranunculus abortivus* might be dismissed in one line, instead of three. Its dwarf character distinguishes it completely from the other two in the same subsection. Then the difference in rootleaves is all that is needed to distinguish *R. abortivus* from *R. recurvatus*. The one is no more "pretty" than the other; and the flowers of one are not "very small," while the others are only "small." *Viola lanceolata* and *V. primulæ folia* are distinguished only by the leaves. The reasoning description should be left out. Of course, the flowers are "white." That had already been stated in the table. The "Introduction" in both Wood's and Gray's text-books could be shortened yet more to advantage. What nine-tenths of schools want is, the minimum needed to analyze plants. Of course, this is not what the scientific phytologist wants; but we suspect that it is the best thing scholars can do, to analyze, to spend their whole time learning to observe. We should cut down all about Departments of Science, and everything else that is not absolutely essential. We notice, also, that Mr. Wood, in his explanation of "Fertilization," barely refers to the action of insects, and that in such a way as to convey the false impression that the bee generally fertilizes a stigma with the pollen of the same blossom. We believe he makes no reference to cross fertilization. The author who will be the first freely to scatter minute figures of characteristic flowers, petals, leaves through his Flora will confer an inestimable boon on young botanists.

—There is one serious fault, and only one, with the *New Englander*. It is apt to be tardy. The January number reached this office Feb. 3d. But, if late, it is good; we may say, the best of all our religious quarterlies—at least, in its freshness and apprehension of the topics of interest to the public. The present number discusses the Chinese immigration, and then gives three articles to treatment of Roman Catholic topics. The one that first attracted our attention was that by Rev. L. W. Bacon, on the Criminal Statistics of Romanism. It is thoroughly fair and terrible in its revelations, and full of those keen thrusts at the Romish system, and at the *Catholic World*, of which Mr. Bacon is such a smiling and tormenting master. The *New Englander's* strong point is in its book reviews. When will the *Bibliotheca Sacra* learn the importance of this department? When will the *Princeton* and the *American Presbyterian* reviews cease to waste valuable space on Sabbath school compilations and other trash? The notice of Dr. F. H. Hedge's late volume, with an air of flippancy, is thoroughly keen. The comparison between Lowell's "Cathedral" and Browning's "Christmas Eve" is exceedingly felicitous. Prof. Dwight's article on Prof. Alexander's Memoir is excellent; and so is the entire number—though it be February.

—In continuance of their Foreign Theological Library, T. & T. Clark, Edinburgh, through Scribner, Welford & Co., send us Hengstenberg's *Commentary on Ezechiel*. This work is intended for reading rather than study. Therefore, we find it more adapted than most German commentaries for the general reader. It is not burdened with references. It is not disfigured with the type of outlandish languages. This running comment would be found very useful by the pastor who would preach expository sermons, or by the Bible-teacher who would lead his class of mature men and women beyond the ordinary bounds of the Gospels and Acts. English works on Ezechiel are so few that one could hardly do better than to purchase this, by so learned and devout a scholar as Hengstenberg.

—*Moral, Intellectual, and Physical Culture*, by Prof. F. G. Welch, instructor in the department of physical culture in Yale College, (N. Y.: Wood & Holbrook), is a book of real merit, though with an unfortunate, because too pretentious, title. It is in fact a valuable practical treatise on gymnastics (accompanied by a mass of sage reflections, quoted from many authors) by the most efficient and promising young gymnastic teacher in America. The "Moral" and "Intellectual" parts of the book do not add much worth to the volume; its true strength is in its directions about the machinery and methods of physical exercise. In this, its proper sphere, the book may be pronounced a thoroughly good and useful one. Its typographical execution is highly creditable to the enterprising young publishers who have undertaken it.

—We took up *Cosmology* in the hope of finding something of scientific value from the press of William White & Co., Boston. But when we read almost on the first page that "chemistry resolves all matter into a few simple gaseous elements"; and that, "*hence*, it is possible and highly probable that there was a period when the sun, earth, and moon, all the stars, suns, comets, planets, and satellites of the universe, existed as one and consisted of a few gaseous elements or compounds *similar to the constituents of our present atmosphere*," and when we found that the science and logic of the above extract was on a par with the rhetoric of "Oh, man, buckle on thy whole mental armor," etc., we laid down the book with no fear that we had lost information by reading only five pages.

—*Flowers and Fossils* (Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, Philadelphia) is the title of a volume of versified thoughts and fancies by John K. Stayman, professor of classical languages and ancient literature in Dickinson College. These versified thoughts range over a great variety of subjects in philosophy, religion, literature, art, and inanimate nature, and even come down to the range of pretty trifles, such as suit the easy sonneteer. They are, however, the poetical memories of a man of reading and good taste rather than poems, and they do not call for any lengthened notice.

—Stier's "Words of Jesus" are of standard value. We are glad to receive his *Words of the Apostles*. They consist of comments and reflections on the words of Peter, Stephen, Philip, James, and Paul, as they are recorded in the Acts. Although the work was written forty years ago, it was entirely remodeled by the author in 1860, and is now presented to the English reader by T. & T. Clark, and to the American public by Scribner, Welford & Co. It has the marked exegetical and homiletical merit of Stier's other volumes.

—It is too late to review the *Baptist Quarterly*. It contains a good scientific article on "Spectrum Analysis"; a partic article on "The New Dominion" of Canada; a Baptist article on "Baptism in the Greek Church"—the final result of which is that baptism in the Greek, Armenian, and Nestorian churches is by dipping the child up to his neck in a laver of tepid water, and pouring water from the hand over its head. This is done three times, while repeating the three names in the Trinity. The book notices are very meager.

—The January number of the *Congregational Quarterly* ought to be in the hands of every clergyman of the denomination. There are not published by any religious body more complete and valuable statistics. We owe great thanks to Dr. A. H. Quint for these lists of churches and ministers. The number also contains a life of Dr. Vaill, and other matter of historical and ecclesiastical value.

—J. B. Lippincott & Co. send us the *Sunday Magazine*, *Good Words*, and *Good Work for the Young*—all excellent English magazines and well illustrated.

LIFE IN GERMANY.

YOU enter a German house, without knocking, through a door which rings a bell, and then announce the ingress or egress of some one. At the foot of the staircase you find a bell-handle, by ringing at which you call a servant, who conducts you to a parlor or reception-room on the next floor, which you enter by knocks. You will find the parlor and the best rooms in the house adorned with beautiful pictures on the walls and elegant linen curtains at the windows, but probably without any carpet. The floor, however, is tesselated with beautiful patterns in various colors, and varnished; or, at least, it is scoured till it is as white as the driven snow. The amount of fine white linen which a German housekeeper has, and which she is not reluctant to show her guests, is fabulous. This is partly a mark of gentility and partly a matter of necessity; for the Germans have but three or four washing-days in the whole year. And the baking of the black bread of the peasants is as infrequent as their washing. The Germans in the country, and in such cities as Göttingen, keep early hours, breakfasting at 8 or earlier, dining at 1, and usually going to bed as early as 10. We attended a concert of most delightful music; but it began at 5 P. M., and closed at 7 in the evening. In short, the childlike virtues of simplicity, candor, naturalness, and heartiness, which have almost died out in fashionable Anglo-American society, still exist in Germany in all their primitive perfection. When we parted from our hostess, she embraced my wife and kissed her repeatedly, as if she had been a sister or a daughter, and did not even let her husband depart without a share in this hearty benediction.—*Letter from Prof. W. S. Tyler, of Amherst College.*

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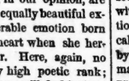
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NOTES AND HINTS

HOW THEY MAKE BONE-MEAL AND SUPERPHOSPHATE.

By special invitation of Messrs. Lister Bros., we visited their manufactory of bone-dust, at Newark, N. J., last week, and witnessed their methods of manufacturing bone-meal, bone-dust, and superphosphate — articles which have become widely known and uniformly received with great favor.

The establishment occupies 4 acres of ..... The buildings, and possesses an ..... upon the Passaic River, with suitable wharfage for loading and unloading from steamers. Twenty-five teams are daily employed in gathering refuse bone from all parts of Newark and vicinity, also from New York and suburbs; while immense quantities are transported from distant points by sailing vessels, from Maine, New Orleans, and even Brazil, amounting to an average of 30 tons per day, or over 10,000 tons per annum.

The bones, immediately after receipt at the yard, are divided into several classes. The *high bones* are assorted by themselves for turning into *bone b'ack*, or for sale to the bone-turners to convert into *ivory ware* (?), knife-handles, napkin-rings, tooth-brushes, etc.; the skulls form another heap, while the remainder form still another mass.

From these two last heaps the bones are carried into the interior of the factory, and cast into large wooden tanks, filled with hot water from the boilers; and here they are boiled until the meat is separated from the bone. They are then dipped out, the bones thrown into one pile, and the meat carried away into another room. At the time of our visit there was on hand an immense heap of boiled bones under one roof, estimated to weigh *one thousand tons* and still *accumulating*.

The meat is taken away into a special room, manipulated with sulphuric acid, heated, and dried. Then it is brought to the grinding mills.

These consist of a series of five mills, one after the other, intimately connected, and of tremendous capacity and strength. Into the first mill a workman throws the bones from the big heap, mixed with a due proportion of the dried meat. These pass through three sets of grinding-rollers in the first mill; then pass in little cups up into another receiver; and again pass through a second mill, ground fine, and again passes by cups up to the receiver of a third mill, from which it emerges in the form of a *fine-ground bone*. This is the article generally used for farm purposes, being fine enough to sow broadcast, and give good immediate effects, yet lasting over years ahead.

The same article is passed again through a fourth mill, ground finer than ever, and emerges in the form of *bone-meal*—the bones being very minute, and forming a coarse-grained meal. This we consider the very best of all articles of their manufacture; the effects being excellent the very first year, and still not exhausted for subsequent crops. This is not all. The *bone-meal* itself is passed through a fifth mill, with fine teeth, grinding close and fine, and from this comes *bone-flour*; while a blower creates a draft in the pipe and *blows* all the very finest particles from the flour as it descends into a chamber, where it falls into long bags and is saved. This is known as *bone-dust*—a powder so fine as almost to float in the air, and lighter than any grain-flour or meal we have ever known. This is used especially for making a liquid manure, to apply to houseplants or for garden purposes; being as quick as guano, but not as injurious.

The establishment runs night and day, the entire year, employs 3 engines of 75, 40, and 25 horse-power respectively, 116 men, and 2 steamboats constantly at work; and still are insufficient for their extending business. Every farmer knows that good bone is one of the very best of all articles to apply on his crops, whether broadcast to help his grass, and, and grain, or to apply in the hill; but many unscrupulous dealers, by *adulterating* their *articles*, and adding from 10 to 25 per cent. *mineral matter and plaster*, add from $5 to $10 per ton to their profits. This amounts in the course of a year to a very large sum to every manufacturer, and the temptation to adulterate is very great.

Hence it is a matter of public interest to discover who are *honest*, and who are *rogues*. The gentlemen whose place we have visited are the largest dealers in bone in the United States; their article has attained such a reputation that *English farmers and dealers* have come over here and offered to take the entire manufacture and export to England. Shall we allow one of the best of American fertilizers to be drained from our country to build up England, a country who has little to spare, or shall we not rather command it to our own home consumers, and tell them to use it more freely in making their lands more fertile.

During our entire stay we saw no evidence of adulteration, no plaster or other substances; and, from an experience of several years with their bone on a great variety of crops, we have found everything *perfectly pure*. This is an experience not of the Agricultural Editor alone, but all the editors and publisher of THE INDEPENDENT who have farm and used it.

A fact to which special attention is called is that there is *no profit* in the manufacture of their bone-meal. They pay $28 to $30 per ton for the *fresh* bone; they *sell it again* five pound and ready for agricultural purposes at $32 wholesale per ton.

This simply allows a small sum, barely sufficient for labor in breaking it up and preparing it for sale. The real profits of the establishment come from the *selected bones*, which are burned into *bone-black* for the *sugar refiners* and sold at $100 per ton; or those sold to the bone-turners, at $60 to $80 per ton.

By purchasing a vast mass of material, and concentrating all its manipulations under one immense roof, they are able to take all the bones from a farmer's farm and return them back again to him at but a slight advance on cost, and at less price than he could do it himself.

The *Superphosphate* is merely the bone-meal mixed with diluted sulphuric acid and bone-black, and made fine and more active—fit for immediate active use.

As the manufactory is always open to visitors, we advise all to visit it who can, and see how bone-meal is made. The process is quite interesting, if not "*frost-work*"; and it is a great satisfaction to learn of one place where a *really pure article* is made, and where men have *good principles* and stick to them steadfastly. The partners, from father to son, have always stuck to their business, worked hard, done business honestly, commenced poor, avoided credit, and made themselves successful by *fair dealing*. They have never sought notoriety, never praised their own articles. We think farmers ought to appreciate a good example like this, and give them a good credit for the benefits they confer upon the agricultural community.

WHAT FRUITS SHALL WE PLANT THIS SPRING?

At the meeting of The Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Society, at Lancaster, Pa., during the last month, the fruit committee submitted a report on fruit, with advice as to selection of varieties, which is the best we have seen in a long time. We quote it in full:

No. 1. APPLES.—Best 12 varieties ripening as follows: 3, Summer; 3, Fall; 6, Winter, with descriptions of new sorts:

Summer.—Red Astrachan, Bough, and early Harvest. *Fall.*—Maiden Blush, Porter, White Doctor. *Winter.*—Fallawatter, Smith's Cider, Baldwin, Smoke House, Ridge Pippin, Long Island Russet.

In addition to the above, I would present to the notice of the Society some varieties which, having but a local reputation, and not generally known, have not been recommended as much as those whose names desire their trial: Sorrell's, Fancy Knouth's Early, Jefferies, Summer Hagloe, Summer Randolph, Carver, McLellan, Princely Irish Pippin, and the Starr, from Woodbury. New Jersey, which was brought to the notice of the Fruit Committee of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, and reported favorably.

No. 2. ORCHARDS.—How prepared, plant and cultivated, and best situations:

It is recommended to prepare the ground with deep fallow in corn and potatoes, well manured the previous season; plow deep, and plant 30 feet apart, cultivate well with potatoes or other low growing crops, to keep the soil open and mellow; afterward keep in good condition by manuring frequently, not allowing the ground to remain in grass more than one or two years at a time; for by letting it remain in grass the roots are encouraged to come near the surface, and then, by plowing deep and cutting them off, the tree is much more injured than by frequent shallow cultivation.

Best situation.—A good loam soil, well drained, with protection from the cold winds by natural or artificial shelter. Some recommended planting when the rains cause frequent surface deposits; neither cultivation nor manuring are needed under these circumstances.

No. 3. PEARS.—Best 13 varieties (Standards) ripening as follows: 3, summer; 6, fall; 3, winter:

Summer.—Doyenne Dete, Osband's Summer, Tyson.

Fall.—Bartlett, Seckel, Belle Lucrative, Howell, Urbaniste, Sheldon.

Winter.—Lawrence is the only one generally recommended; but some notice the Vicar of Winkfield and Winter Nelis.

To those desiring a larger collection I would recommend the Juliana, Brandywine, Manning's Elizabeth, Doyenne Boussack, Bourre Dell, Bucrre Bosc, Buffum, J. Rutter.

No. 4. PEARS.—Best 6 varieties (Dwarfs):

Manning's Elizabeth, Belle Lucrative, Buffum, Duchess d'Angoulcme, Howell, Vicar of Winkfield.

No. 5. STANDARD TREES.—How planted, with the preparation of the soil and after-culture:

Same as for other orchards, except closer planted—30 to 25 feet apart.

No. 6. DWARF TREES.—How planted and cultivated; and are they profitable for general culture:

Ground prepared by ploughing and subsoiling. The pear should be budded near the root of the quince, so that the point of union can be covered with earth without planting very deep, thus preventing the borer from entering the quince. Keep the soil well cultivated.

In cities and sheltered situations, with good clean culture, they have sometimes been profitable; but have not generally proved successful.

No. 7. PEACHES.—Best 10 varieties, with the preparation of the soil, how planted and pruned, and how to prevent the yellows and curl of the leaf:

Hale's Early, Large Early York, Smaquehanna, Smock, Troth Early, Old Mixon Free, Stump the World, Crawford Early, Ward's Late Free, Crawford Late.

Dry, warm soil and well cultivated seems essential to success in peach growing. Plant from 15 to 20 feet apart, prune with low heads; no prevention or cure for the yellows but to destroy all trees as soon as they appear diseased, thus preventing it from spreading to others, which it is thought it does by the pollen of the blossom and by contact with the roots. Curl of the leaf is thought to be produced by cold early in the spring, and that shelter prevents it. It is also stated that the yellows will not soon affect the trees on light, dry, sandy soil in any climate where the mercury does not fall below zero.

No. 8. QUINCES.—Which are the best and most profitable varieties, how cultivated and how to prevent attacks of the borer:

Orange is recommended as the best; the Angers is a later variety; and the fruit keeps better than the orange, and sometimes succeeds well.

Prevent the borers by wrapping tarred felt, such as is used for roofs of buildings, round the tree eight inches above the ground and two beneath, in the spring; remove in the fall, to harden the wood.

No. 9. PLUMS, APRICOTS, AND NECTARINES.—Which are the best varieties, how cultivated, and how to prevent the black knot and the attacks of the curculio:

Plum.—Yellow Gage, Jefferson, and Richland.

Apricots.—Moorpark, Breda, and Peach.

Nectarines.—Not much cultivated, on account of the trees being generally destroyed by the curculio.

The Yellow Gage in the list above is a distinct fruit from the old variety of that name. It is cultivated in Lancaster County, and described as the earliest and most desirable of all their plums.

Black Knots.—Begin in time, and cut them off and burn them, and they can be subdued. No known preventive from the curculio, except jarring—shaking down on sheets or cloths, and destroying them—and being careful to prevent them from propagating from the fallen fruit which has been stung.

No. 10. CHERRIES.—Which are the best six varieties for table use, and 3 for cooking; and how to prevent the splitting of the fruit while the black knots, and the attacks of birds and insects:

Best Six.—Black Tartarian, Governor Wood, Yellow Spanish, Purple Gulgree, Bleeding Heart, and May Duke.

Three for Cooking.—Early Richmond, English Morello, Late Kentish.

For cracking of the bark it is recommended, as a preventive, to slit it in the sixth month; but the killing of the bark on the southwest side is generally caused by the sun shining on the bark in winter, when the tree is frozen, and suddenly thawing it—which can be prevented by heading low or otherwise protecting it.

To prevent the attack of birds, provide plenty of fruit for the birds and yourselves; and it is proposed to plant Mulberries or early varieties of Mazzards for this purpose.

No. 11. NATIVE GRAPES.—Best varieties for table use, best varieties for wine, with description of new sorts, including the wood, foliage, and fruit:

Best variety for table use.—Hartford Prolific, Concord, Clinton, Martha.

For Wine.—Clinton, Ives.

No description of newer varieties have been received; but some of Rodger's Seedling are reported favorably of in some sections—Nos. 5, 19, 32, and 42.

No. 12. SOIL.—How prepared, vines planted and pruned, with after-culture, best form of trellis, and best mode of keeping grapes:

A good dry alluvial soil is considered best. Clay soils do not do as well as those of a looser nature prepared by plowing and subsoiling. Give plenty of room on the trellis, cut out the old and weak wood, and let the strong canes run and bear. A self-sustaining, self-bracing trellis is said to answer a good purpose, formed of chestnut poles 11 feet long, planted 8 feet apart, two rows leaning toward each other and fitting together at the top like rafters to a building, and nailed to a strong board, the end posts braced to the first one, then wires stretched from end to end, like the lath on a house. This trellis cannot fall down or blow over; the vines run up its inclined sides and fall over the other side at the top, which has a tendency to check their growth.

No advice in regard to the keeping of grapes, except that they must be well grown before you undertake to put them by for keeping.

No. 14. FOREIGN GRAPES.—Best 6 varieties, ripening early, medium, and late, with the preparation of borders; pruning and keeping the fruit:

Black Hamburg, Bowood Muscat, and Black Barbarosa, are recommended. Borders completely underdrawn and composed of ⅓ sand and ⅔ surface-soil and sods. Cut out old stunted wood and fruit the strong canes.

No. 15. VINERIES.—How many are there in your county, and how are they constructed:

15 Vineries are reported from Chester County, generally on the lean-to plan, 14 to 17 feet wide.

No. 16. STRAWBERRIES.—Best 6 varieties, how planted and cultivated, with description of new sorts:

Wilson's Albany, Agriculturist, Triomph de Gand, Green Prolific, Ida, Philadelphia. For field cultivation, plant in rows from 2 to 3 feet apart, and 12 to 15 inches in the row. Napoleon III and Chas. Downing are noticed as promising amongst the new sorts.

No. 17. RASPBERRIES.—Best 3 hardy and 3 partially so varieties, preparation of the soil, how planted, cultivated, and protected:

Three Hardy.—Philadelphia, Clark, Doolittle.

Partially Hardy.—Brinkle's Orange, Fastolf, Hornet. The Pearl, Ellisdale, and Mammoth Cluster are recommended for trial as hardy Raspberries.

Trench the ground two spits deep, mixing a portion of manure with the soil; plant in rows 4 to 6 feet apart, and 3 to 4 pair in the row. Manure in the fall with stable manure as a top-dressing; protect by bending down and covering with leaves or litter those that are not hardy, which should, with more if necessary, be left for a mulch in the summer, thinning out the young shoots, and cutting out the old wood as soon as done bearing. Bend pinch back the young canes. Hardy varieties treated the same, except they do not need covering.

No. 18. BLACKBERRIES.—Best varieties, with preparation of the soil and after-culture:

Kittatinny, Lawton, and Wilson.

They should be cut back in mid-summer to make them branch out, and if the ground is mulched they produce well; some mulch with a heavy coat of coal-ashes all over the ground, which answer a good purpose.

No. 19. CURRANTS, GOOSEBERRIES, CRANBERRIES.—Best varieties and how cultivated:

Currants.—Red Dutch, Cherry, White Grape.

Gooseberries.—Houghton, Cluster, Downing's Seedling.

Cranberries.—None.

No. 20. RIPENING AND STORING.—Best mode of storing, keeping, and ripening Apples and Pears:

Storing in barrels in a cold dry place is recommended for apples; they should be carefully picked and sorted, and put in the barrels on a clear day and removed to such a place. If wanted for use early, they can be placed in a warmer temperature to ripen and develop their flavor.

Pears require careful watching. If in too dry a place, they wilt; if too damp, they rot. They may be placed in a tight box or chest in a cold upper room, raising the lid slightly to admit air enough to dry the moisture which arises from the pears, but not to wilt them; and remove to a warmer room when likely to freeze, and generally ripen up better by being covered with a blanket or cloth.

No. 21. INSECTS.—Insects injurious to vegetation, with modes of prevention or destruction:

No general mode recommended for destroying insects; but no doubt every successful fruit-grower must endeavor by all means within his power to destroy the codling moth, curculio, caterpillars, grape-thrip, and other pests whenever their effects are seen, at all times, places, and opportunities.

No. 22. SOIL.—What is its general character and what manures are considered the most beneficial:

Stable manure is generally considered best for all kinds of soil, while some on good clay loam or limestone land recommend wood-ashes, ground bones, and superphosphate of lime as the best manures for fruits and fruit-trees.

PLANT YOUNG TREES.

R. W. Furnas says in the *Nebraska Advertiser*:

"We not only advise but urge the planting of young, small trees, especially if they are brought from a distance. We know that most persons have an idea that the older and larger a fruit tree is the sooner they will get fruit. This is a great error, and can only possibly be true when trees are very carefully taken up and put in the ground immediately. As a rule, however, when trees are sent to any distance, a one-year apple-tree is preferable to a three-year-old one. They cost less—ten cents instead of thirty—less for transportation, less work to handle them, less work to plant, are surer to live, have better and more roots ac-

cording to their size, and more easily adapted to a new soil; the tops are more easily trained, and in six years they are ahead of your three-year-old tree in all respects. In our opinion, you will get a bearing orchard sooner with one-year-old trees than with three-year or older trees."

THE BEST STRAWBERRY.

The best variety of strawberry, all things considered, is the Wilson Albany. It is more productive, the fruit is firm and bears handling well, and it is adapted to a wide range of soil and climate. Some recommend planting a foot apart every way, and giving the highest culture—mulching, weeding by hand, cutting off runners, etc. We have raised the fruit largely for market, and have set out the plants in well-prepared ground, in rows three or four feet apart, and set the plants from one to two feet apart in the row. With clean culture and winter mulching, the yield will be immense, particularly in new or virgin soil. That just cleared of the forest gives the highest-colored and the best fruit.—*Rural World.*

SWEDISH TURNIPS.

The great root of modern agriculture for cattle-feeding is the Swedish turnip. Nine times as much food in weight of Swedes can be raised on an acre as can be raised of hay, with the same condition of land; and each pound of the hay finds its equivalent, in nutritive properties, in three pounds of turnips. It is manifestly to the interest of those farmers who keep their stock over winter to feed turnips.

ECONOMY OF KEEPING POULTRY.

Mr. J. J. Mechi, the celebrated English farmer and alderman of London, has on his farm three hundred head of poultry. He says that fowls are the farmer's best friends, consuming no end of insects and utilizing and economizing all waste grain. He thinks it costs no more to produce a pound of poultry than a pound of beef.

PROFITS OF RAISING HOGS.

A New Jersey correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* foots up a profit of $119 41 on four hogs raised by him. The four pigs cost $60, and this cost with that of the food was $195 41. The four hogs weighed 1,068 pounds, and he is offered $40 for the manure.

AGRICULTURAL.

RAMSDELL NORWAY OATS.

$7 50 per bushel, $4 per half bushel, $2 50 per peck. W. RAMSDELL & CO., 218 Pearl st., New York. D. W. RAMSDELL & CO., 171 Lake st., Chicago, Ill. HOUGH & CHURCH, Knoxville, Tenn.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

NORWAY OATS.—We are now prepared to place seed with a limited number of responsible farmers, on contract for the crops, next fall, to supply our European trade. Address D. W. RAMSDELL & CO., 218 Pearl st., New York, or 171 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

HOVEY & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Vegetable, Flower, and Agricultural Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Plants, etc.,
53 NORTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED GUIDE
TO THE FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN,
AND CATALOGUE OF SEEDS FOR 1870.

The 37th Edition, revised, enlarged, and improved, containing 148 pages, illustrated with more than 100 fine engravings.

A BEAUTIFUL COLORED PLATE,

and a descriptive list of more than 2,000 varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, embracing every novelty introduced in 1869, with full and plain practical directions for the culture of flowers and plants, the arrangement of the garden, etc. Also a descriptive list of 150 varieties of the best French Gladiolus, including the superb new varieties of 1869, now first offered: all the summer-flowering bulbs, such as Lilies, Tuberoses, Tigridias, etc.; together with every requisite for the garden. A copy mailed to every applicant on receipt of 25 cents. Our customers supplied free of charge. Address HOVEY & CO., 53 North Market Street, Boston.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1870, free, (send for one). E. NEWBURY, Seedsman and Florist, Brooklyn, Conn., importer and breeder in Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Tuberoses, Lilies, Gladiolus, Roses, Plants, Ceraniums, Verbenas, Dahlias, and all kinds of budding plants, of first quality, fresh and clean. A fine stock on hand.
Address
E. NEWBURY,
Seedsman and Florist,
Brooklyn, Conn.
January 1, 1870.

Fresh Garden, Flower, Fruit, Herb, Tree, Shrub, and Evergreen
Seeds (2) crops 1864 and 1869, the SIXTH. Agents wanted.
Priced Catalogues gratis. Trade list. Seeds on commission. Small Fruits. Fresh Onion Seed, 84 per lb. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842.

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ALL WANTING FARMS 9,000
acres good soil, mild climate, 34 miles south of Philadelphia. Also improved farms. The place is growing more rapidly than most any other place in the United States. Thousands are settling. Address C. K. LANDIS, Vineland, N. J.

BONE FLOUR--BONE FLOUR.

Cracked Bone, Bone Meal, Bone Flour, and Floated Bone, guaranteed to produce same effect as HALF CASE of Peruvian Guano.
Send for circular. Address
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Newark, N. J.

WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS.

Choice Flower Seeds, New Seed Potatoes, and **Seed Oats,** Etc., *by mail to any P. O. in the United States. Our Illustrated Descriptive Priced Catalogue for 1870* is issued, and will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents.
EDWD. J. EVANS & CO., York, Pa.

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THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY,
Established in 1826, at West Troy, N. Y.,
(opposite to and regarded as a suburb of Troy) made the enviable reputation of *Troy Bells*, and in well-known munificent
CHURCH, ACADEMY, CHIME, and other BELLS still stands, as it has for twenty-five years past, unequaled either in extent or excellence. Our Bells are made entirely of pure copper and tin, are fully warranted, and are mounted with our Patent Rotary Yoke and other improved fixtures. Catalogues sent free. Address, at TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.
E. A. & G. R. MENEELY.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
TROY BELL FOUNDRY,
ESTABLISHED 1852,
Continue to manufacture those celebrated
CHURCH BELLS,
CHIMES AND BELLS OF ALL SIZES FOR
Churches, Factories, Academies, etc., etc.
MADE OF PURE BELL-METAL,
(Copper and Tin,)
ROTARY MOUNTINGS, THE BEST IN USE.
WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.
Large Illustrated Catalogues sent upon application to
JONES & CO., TROY, N. Y.

NOTE—The City of Troy having become celebrated for its Bells has led some manufacturers at other places to claim that they made their reputation. This, though entirely untrue, we consider a very high endorsement of our Bells by our competitors. *There is no other Bell Foundry at Troy but ours*, and while we are glad to please our rivals by our superior work, we do not know why any reference should be made to it by them, unless to *claim some advantage* from the superiority of our Bells.

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Amalgam Bells for Churches, Schools, Cemeteries, Farms, Factories, etc. Used for fifteen years in the States and Canadas, giving the best satisfaction. From 50 to 5,000 pounds, only 20 cents per pound, and warranted. Send for descriptive circular to the manufacturer.
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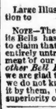

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INSURANCE COMPANY,
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Capital, $300,000.
Insures Fire Risks
AT CUSTOMARY RATES.
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INSURANCE COMPANY
119 Broadway, N. Y.
ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1869, $1,706,611 91.
FIRE AND INLAND INSURANCE ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.
A. F. HASTINGS, President.
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The Northwestern
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
ASSETS $7,000,000.
H. M. MUNSELL, General Agent.
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102 Fulton st., corner Broadway.
See advertisement in last week's INDEPENDENT.

INCORPORATED 1851.
BERKSHIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF PITTSFIELD, MASS.
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Non-forfeiture Secured by State Law.
Annual Dividends.

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OFFICE 167 BROADWAY,
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This is the only ECLECTIC COMPANY in the world. Insurances granted on all known methods and made
INTERCHANGEABLE,
at the option of the assured, without surrender or loss.
ANNUAL DIVIDENDS
PREMIUMS IN CASH entitled to CASH DIVIDENDS.
Premiums settled partly by LOANS ON INTEREST have balances
CANCELED BY DIVIDENDS.
STOCK OR NON-PARTICIPATING ASSURANCE, without dividends, on the best terms, and LOWER THAN IS OFFERED BY STOCK COMPANIES.
Dividends declared on the Contribution Plan.
THIRTY DAYS' GRACE, on application, for payment of premiums.
NO POLICY IN THIS SOCIETY shall be forfeited, or become void by the non-payment of premium thereon.
PAID-UP POLICIES granted after one premium.
The MASSACHUSETTS LAW in full adopted by this Company, and applied whenever preferred by the assured. It grants an extension of the policy for the full amount until the net value is exhausted. Thus: Age 35. Premium $26 38. The holder is entitled without further payment to the following extra insurance.

When 2d payment is due and unpaid,	1 year	3 days.
" 3d " " " "	2 years	12 "
" 4th " " " "	3 "	27 "
" 5th " " " "	4 "	46 "

LOSSES promptly adjusted in CASH.
No extra rates for assurance of Women or Officers of the Army, Navy, Steamships, or Railways.
AN RECENT IMPROVEMENTS adopted, and all DESIRABLE CONCESSIONS to the assured made.
NO OTHER COMPANY OFFERS ALL THE FOREGOING ADVANTAGES

ECONOMICAL
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
LIFE INSURANCE WITHIN REACH OF ALL, RICH AND POOR.
For every $1,000 of Liabilities it has $1,820 in Assets.
ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THIS COMPANY.
1. Lower rates of premium than any other Mutual Company.
2. Stock rates as low as can safely be afforded by any Company.
3. No extra rates on Officers of Lake and River Boats, on lives of Women, or Officers of the Army and Navy.
4. Cash Dividends applied to reduce the second and all subsequent annual premiums, or to increase the insurance, if desired thereby, securing
5. An Increasing Policy or a Decreasing Premium.
6. No premiums forfeitable. This Company will issue a paid-up policy for one annual premium.
7. It pays no percentage to Directors.
8. The Officers and Directors are men of national reputation and known integrity, numbering among others Senators SPRAGUE and ANTHONY, General BURNSIDE, and the Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT.
Its rapid and healthy growth is convincing proof of the confidence reposed by the public in its soundness and liberality.

Number of Policies Issued from June, 1867, to June, 1868, **1,005,** *Insuring* **$2,588,090.45.**
Number of Policies Issued from June, 1868, to June, 1869, **1,288,** *Insuring* **$3,382,156.68.**
SIMON S. BUCKLIN, Prest.
C. C. McKNIGHT Vice-Prest.
Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT, of Massachusett, Actuary.
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"PARTICIPATION INSURANCE."
The only system of insurance under which a company's ability to pay its losses KEEPS FULL PACE with its increasing business and consequent increasing liability to incur loss, without imposing any liability whatever upon the holders of its Policies.

CONTINENTAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,
102 Broadway, New York.
STATEMENT OF JANUARY 1, 1870.

CASH CAPITAL	$500,000 00
SURPLUS	1,839,122 50
CASH ASSETS	$2,339,122 50

Insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, RENTS, LEASES, and all other insurable property, *at reasonable rates of Premium*, on the PARTICIPATING PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $600,000.
The scrip issues of this Company for 1865, '66, '67, '68, '69, and '70 are now being redeemed in cash.
Scrip Dividend for 1869, 50 per cent.
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ACHILLES HEINE.....Late Heine, Boyd & Co.
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HORACE HALLOCK.....H. B. Claflin & Co.
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SHEPPARD GANDY.....No. 9 Wall st., N. Y.
JOHN D. MAINS.....David Dows & Co.
JESSUP LAWRENCE.....Lorillard, Lawrence & Co.
CARLOS CORB.....59 Whitehall st., N. Y.
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WILLINGTON CLAPP.....Clapp & Graham.
HENRY F. SPAULDING.....Spaulding, Hunt & Co.
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ROBERT H. McCURDY, late McCurdy, Aldrich & Spencer.
GEORGE MOSLE.....E. Parmentell & Co.
JOHN H. EARLE.....Earle, Cunningham & Co.
HENRY EYRE.....74 Leonard st., N. Y.
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READING JOHNSON.....Drexel, Johnson & Sons.
JOHN CASWELL.....John Caswell & Co.
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J. H. SWINNERD, Sec. Agency Dep't.
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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
63 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
Policy Holders Participate in Profits.
POLICIES NON-FORFEITING and Convertible into Annuities.
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ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, Counsel. EDMUND FOWLER, M.D., Medical Examiner.

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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
MUTUAL.
254 BROADWAY, New York.
Assets, $2,000,000. *Assured Members,* 10,000.
OFFICERS:
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GEORGE C. RIPLEY, Secretary. WILLIAM J. COFFIN, Actuary
AGENTS WANTED

TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets $2,000,000. Insures both LIFE and ACCIDENT insurance on favorable terms. It has paid over One Million Dollars in benefits to Policy Holders.

THE MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.
144 and 146 BROADWAY.
F. S. WINSTON, President.
CASH ASSETS
Over $36,000,000,
Invested in Loans on Bond and Mortgage or United States Stocks.
ISSUES EVERY APPROVED DESCRIPTION OF LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES ON SELECTED LIVES AT MODERATE RATES, RETURNING ALL SURPLUS ANNUALLY TO THE POLICY-HOLDERS TO BE USED EITHER IN PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS OR TO PURCHASE ADDITIONAL INSURANCE, AT THE OPTION OF THE ASSURED.
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The EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES.
No. 92 BROADWAY, N. Y.
(After May 1st, 1870, No. 120 BROADWAY.)

Assets,	$12,000,000.
Income,	$6,500,000.

This Society presents all the *real* advantages to policyholders which can with safety and PERFECT SECURITY be conceded by any Life Insurance Company.
Its means are ample, and its investments are confined by Law and its Charter to the most solid and reliable securities.
It is PURELY MUTUAL in principle, all its profits being annually divided among policyholders, and may be used to reduce the second and subsequent premiums or to the increase of the policy.
Especial attention is directed to
THE TONTINE DIVIDEND PLAN
of applying profits introduced by this Society, which, it is believed, will result in greater returns to policyholders than have ever before been made by any Life Insurance Company in the world. Pamphlets, fully explaining the Tontine System of Dividends, may be had by mail or at the office of the Society.
The Society is prompt in the payment of all losses, and is liberally dealt with by its members in every respect is limited only by prudence and perfect safety.
Its transactions are in Cash only—neither receiving nor paying out notes as premiums or losses.
The rank of "THE EQUITABLE" among all American companies as to new business done since its organization stands as follows:
In 1860 it was the NINTH.
In 1861, the EIGHTH,
In 1862 and 1863, the SEVENTH.
In 1864 and 1865, the SIXTH.
In 1866, the FOURTH.
In 1867, the THIRD.
In 1868, the SECOND.
"This Corporation (The EQUITABLE Life Assurance Society of the United States) can be said to more and distinguish the commencement of the recent astounding progress in the business of life insurance."—Hon. WILLIAM BARNES, *Superintendent of the New York Ins. Department—Report,* 1868.
WILLIAM C. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT.
HENRY E. HYDE, VICE-PRESIDENT.
GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, ACTUARY.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, SECRETARY.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D., } MEDICAL
ALFRED LAMBERT, M. D., } EXAMINERS.

ATLANTIC
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK, January 20th, 1870.
The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1869.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1869, to 31st Dec., 1869.....	$6,060,637 82
Premium on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1869.....	2,538,601 22
Total amount of Marine Premiums.....	$8,599,239 05
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1869, to 31st December

HARRISON
Safety Boiler.
FIRST MEDAL, LONDON, 1862.
FIRST MEDAL, AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 1869.
SAFETY,
ECONOMY OF FUEL, AND
ECONOMY OF SPACE.
600 Horse-Power at A. T. Stewart's.
437 Horse-Power at the Jersey City Water Works.
Over 1,000 Boilers in Use.
Harrison Boiler Works, Philadelphia.
J. A. Coleman, Agt.,
New York, 110 Broadway,
Boston, 139 Federal Street.

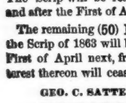
COMMUNION SERVICES.
In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.
ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
No. 30 John street, New York.

Schuyler, Hartley & Graham,
No. 29 JOHN St. and 19 MAIDEN LANE,
IMPORTERS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH
FANCY GOODS.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
CHOICE LEATHER GOODS.

Reed & Barton
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Electro-plated Ware.
At the American Institute Fair, held in New York in 1867 and 1869, and at the Mechanics Fair, held in Boston in 1869,
Reed & Barton
received the
HIGHEST PRIZES,
over all competitors, for ware exhibited by them.
We call the attention of the trade to the following extract from the Judges' Official Report:
"The judges are warranted in pronouncing this display of Ware to be of superior merit, unsurpassed in quality and style. The Durability of Reed & Barton's Ware has been so long known to the Judges that they feel it their duty to accord to them the position of Fraser among the manufacturers of plated goods."
Factories established at Taunton, Mass., in 1824. Salesroom at Factory and
NO. 2 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

USE
JEWELL BROTHERS'
CELEBRATED
LEAVENING
FLOUR.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

THIRTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.
Washington
INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 172 Broadway,
NEW YORK, February 7, 1870.
CASH CAPITAL, - - - $400,000 00
CASH ASSETS, Feb. 1, 1870 - 805,697 92
UNPAID LOSSES, - - - - 4,300 00
A Dividend of (8) Eight per Cent. is this day declared, payable on demand in Cash to Stockholders.
Also, An Interest Dividend of (6) SIX per cent. on outstanding Scrip, payable First of April, in cash.
Also, A Scrip Dividend of (50) FIFTY per cent. on the earned premiums of Policies entitled to participate in the profits for the year ending 31st January, 1870. The Scrip will be ready for delivery on and after the First of April next.
The remaining (50) FIFTY per cent. of the Scrip of 1863 will be redeemed on the First of April next, from which date interest thereon will cease.
GEO. C. SATTERLEE, President.
HENRY WESTON, Vice-President.
WM. K. LOTHROP, Secretary.
WM. A. SCOTT, Assistant Secretary.


THE
Union Spring Hinge
FOR DOORS AND GATES.
"The most effective and best Hinge we have used."
UNION FERRY COMPANY, Brooklyn.
Address
THE UNION SPRING HINGE COMPANY,
79 Chambers street, N. Y.
Send for Circular.

OTIS' Safety Hoisting Machinery.
OTIS BROTHERS & CO., No. 309 Broadway, New York.

WALTHAM WATCHES ARE THE BEST.

Financial & Commercial.

TAX INQUISITION.

ORDERS have been issued from headquarters at Washington directing the assessors of the several tax districts to overhaul the income returns for 1868. The method is to notify those who made the returns, paid the assessment, and took the receipt of the collector for the same that they must step up to the assessor's office, and then and there answer such questions as he may choose to put to them in respect to these said returns. The theory of the Government in instituting these novel proceedings is the assumption that the returns already made, accepted, handed over to the collector, and satisfied nearly a year ago by the payment of the tax need to be *explained*. Explanation is the word used in the notice served.

This procedure we regard as furnishing a just ground of complaint. We do not believe in purgatorial fires for the purification of sinners, in *auto da fés* to do justice to heretics, or in any system of governmental inquisition for income-tax payers. The income tax is bad enough at the best, without making it worse by any unnecessary tortures. We beg the Government soberly to look at this question, as well as its own position. It issued its blank schedule specifying the sources of income on which the tax-payer must make his returns, and naming the exemptions from the gross amount to which he is entitled. This schedule he filled up with his own figures, and solemnly swore to their correctness according to the best of his knowledge. The returns thus attested by oath were accepted, and the tax paid nearly a year since. The items of income are plain; the figures appended to these several items are just as plain; the percentage of tax to be paid is definite; the calculation which fixes the sum total is a simple matter of arithmetic; the tax-payer is the only man who is assumed to know the amount of his income; and this knowledge he has given to the assessor under the solemnities of an oath. The Government having accepted the whole as a finished transaction in respect to both parties, and then sleeping about one year over its own action, now turns up in the character of a tax *inquisitor*.

"Explain; yes, *explain* these said returns!" Such is the official mandate now addressed to the tax-payer. Pray, what does the Government want? Has it had a set of scoundrels in office, who have been cheating it out of its just dues? If so, deal with them; and let the people alone. Has it become an *old maid*; and, in a fit of jealousy, hit upon the suspicion that probably the tax-payers have been swearing falsely? If so, then we take the liberty of recording our protest against all such fits in the administrators of law. The whole thing proceeds upon the presumption of *fraud* on the part of the tax-payer; and, this presumption, while admitting that the Government did not do its duty at the time of the fraud, is an implied charge of *perjury*. Not honest mistakes or errors of judgment, but defects of integrity in making out these returns, are presumed.

Why is this presumption made? We answer, Because an income tax in its very nature is known to be one that supplies special opportunities and strong temptations to *perjury*. These proceedings make the tax confess judgment against itself. They disclose the fact that the Government itself is conscious of occupying the position of a *tempter*—first swearing the tax-payer, then guessing that he has *lied*, and then, after the lapse of a year, trying to catch him in the lie. This is the whole thing in plain English. We pronounce it a gross insult under official forms. It is worse than bad manners. It puts the patience of the people to a trial well adapted to make the income tax thoroughly infamous. Mr. Schenck's joint resolution for continuing the tax one year longer at the rate of five per cent., and these inquisitorial proceedings in respect to past and settled returns, ought to arouse public indignation. It is time that Congress awoke to the fact that the people are disgusted with this tax on incomes—this *war* tax in time of *peace*. The sooner the law is repealed the sooner a sensible thing will be done.

TRADE AND SPECULATION.

ONE who buys not to consume or use, but to sell again, holds an intermediate relation between two other parties—the one the party of whom he buys, and the other the party to whom he sells. He accommodates both, since he furnishes a market for both. He, of course, expects to sell for more than he buys, and in this way to make his profits. It is his business first to buy, and then to sell; and, inasmuch as he cannot afford to give his time and service without compensation, he is entitled to charge a profit upon the transaction and collect it from his customers. This all the world considers to be legitimate business. Frauds may be connected with the manner of conducting it, and this is too often the fact; yet there is nothing fraudulent or immoral in its nature. Society cannot live, and especially it cannot prosper, without those transactions which form the elements of trade; and trade is not possible without some scale of remunerative profits to the trader.

The purchaser of commodities to sell again, whether in large or small quantities, takes all the hazards, and is entitled to all the benefits that may arise from changes of market value, as the effect of natural causes. If he has the sagacity to foresee a probable rise of prices, then he has the unquestionable right to go into the market and profit by his superior skill. If, on the other hand, he fails to anticipate a fall in prices, and buys when he ought to sell, he must bear the loss, and learn wisdom from his own mistake. The contingencies, whether favorable or adverse, which overhang trade are inherent in the very idea of trade. Its gains or losses fall to this or that party according to the position which each holds to the market price. Causes perfectly natural in their character, yet various and often exceedingly subtle in their times and modes of action, produce fluctuation in this price. This fact, every trader has a perfect right to take into the account; and, in view of it, to buy or sell according to his best judgment as to the future prospects of the market. There may be a sense in which he speculates upon prices; yet we see nothing morally objectionable in buying to sell in the anticipation of a rising market, or in selling to avoid the losses of a falling one. Trade certainly has a right to this exercise of its wits.

Speculation, in its illegitimate form, is not trade in either of the above senses; but rather so analogous to *gambling* that it practically amounts to the same thing. It produces nothing, and adds nothing to the value of what others produce. It is based not upon changes of market value, as springing from natural causes; but upon its own manipulations, manœuvers, and intrigues artificially to force the market from its normal course. It does not simply *act* upon an existing market; but lays its plans to *make* one—and that, too, in its own interests. The fluctuations out of which its profits are expected to arise are either mainly or purely *artificial*, being planned and produced by the speculators themselves; and just here lies the essential distinction between trade and illegitimate speculation. Any one who has carefully studied the operations of the Stock and Gold Exchange in the City of New York, and compared them with the ordinary course of trade in the same city, can be at no loss in seeing the vital difference between the two things. In the former we have a system of benefits to the community and legitimate profits to the trading class; but in the latter we have violent fluctuations in price, which have no foundation except in mere speculation, constant uncertainty and instability in the market value of stocks and gold, demoralization of the parties engaged in this kind of business, and generally, with but few exceptions, their financial ruin. Stock speculation, especially of late years, has become so much a matter of clique combinations, under the management of a few wealthy operators, that the great majority of those who go into the market leave it at last with a total loss of all their capital. Such, in the long run, is the history of nineteen-twentieths of all who try the experiment.

We hence advise the reader, on prudential as well as moral grounds, to keep clear of speculation. But few fortunes are ever made in this way; and fewer still are retained even after they are made. If the whole class of mere speculators were at once to become obsolete, the country would lose nothing, while a large majority of those who now compose the class would be greatly the gainers.

LEGALIZED STEALING.

THE tabular exhibit made by the Union League Club, showing the abstraction of money from the public treasury of New York City in 1869 for sectarian uses, presents a glaring instance of *stealing* under the forms of law. The money thus abstracted was applied to the support of *private sectarian* schools. We submit the following figures as setting forth the amount of this theft:

Roman Catholic Schools	$413,062 26
Protestant Episcopal "	20,335 00
Hebrew "	14,404 49
Reformed (Dutch) Church Schools	13,630 36
Presbyterian Schools	8,358 44
Baptist "	2,760 24
Methodist Episcopal Schools	3,073 63
German Evangelical "	2,027 24
Miscellaneous Institutions	44,085 19
	$528,742 47

Here is more than half a million of dollars taken out of the treasury of the city, and more than three-quarters of the whole sum ($412,062 26), was given to the Roman Catholics. The people of the city and the state would do well to consider this startling fact. We have nothing to do in these columns with religious sects, their plans, or their creeds; yet we mean to have something to do with the uses made of the public money. Such diversions of the funds raised by excise and general taxation from their legitimate purposes to the support of sectarian schools, and mostly those of the Catholics, we regard as an outrage that ought to awaken the indignation of the people. The law under which this plunder is disguised, and by which it has been perpetrated, was last year cunningly inserted into the tax levy of New York City just before the adjournment of the legislature. It sets apart "an annual amount, equal to twenty per cent. on the excise moneys received for said city in eighteen hundred and sixty-eight, to be distributed under the direction of an officer to be appointed for that purpose by the Board of Education of said city (whose compensation shall be paid from such amount) for the support of schools educating children gratuitously in said city *who are not provided for in the common schools thereof*, excepting therefrom schools receiving contributions for their support from the city treasury."

There are no children in the City of New York who are not abundantly provided for in the common schools thereof." The average number of vacant seats in these schools is over 39,000; the schools are free to all; and, hence, it is simply an act of *fraud*, even under this statute, to give away half a million of dollars for the support of private schools. The city government has already given to the Catholics real estate worth $3,200,000, to be used for sectarian purposes; and, were it equally generous toward the other sects, they would soon absorb, either by donation or taxation, a large part of the property of the city—devoting it not to purposes of common interest to all citizens, but to sectarian ends and uses, and entirely destroying the common-school system in the City of New York.

We have no hostility to the sects, and none to their schools, provided *they will themselves pay their own bills*; but we protest against this plundering of the public treasury for such purposes. The City of New York—one of the worst-taxed cities in the Union—has no money to spare for such schools. We call upon the people of the state to unite with the Union League Club in procuring a repeal of the law under which this robbery has been committed, and the enactment of another law expressly forbidding the appropriation of public property to sectarian uses. The Club are now engaged in an earnest effort to secure such legislation, and they ought to have the hearty sympathy of the entire people. It is high time to put a stop to these pilferings of the public treasure.

FIXED CAPITAL.

CAPITAL is spoken of as *fixed* when it is for the time being not at the free disposal of its owners, or when it exists in a form which they cannot readily change by conversion into goods or money. In either of these conditions it is fixed in relation to its owners. In the one case they have no present power to dispose of it, and it is fixed for this reason. In the other case it wants the property of ready negotiability; and this fact may be due to the nature of the capital itself rendering it unsalable for the want of demand, or to the financial condition of the people unfitting them to become purchasers. Things which men are constantly using and as constantly needing to buy, or which they can readily reconvert into money, are always in demand. There is a market for them; and this makes them negotiable. Commodities that do not possess these characteristics are comparatively unnegotiable; and hence they are generally placed in the category of fixed capital. The owner cannot easily dispose of them; and this fixes the title in him.

Investments in buildings, in mines, in waste lands, in improved farms, in manufacturing establishments and the machinery thereof, in railroads, and generally in all kinds of public works, are usually regarded as bestowing upon capital the fixed form. Some of them may be very productive investments by yielding a large amount of floating capital; yet the things owned are not easily changed for their equivalent in other things. The man who goes into the market to sell a load of *wheat* is much more likely to find a purchaser than one who undertakes to sell a thousand acres of waste land, or a cotton factory costing $100,000. Sometimes that which is usually viewed as floating capital, because highly negotiable, may in severe monetary crises become fixed in relation to the owner. In ordinary times he can turn it into money; but at such times he cannot do so without a great sacrifice. This is just one of the difficulties that distresses and sometimes overwhelms the mercantile community in periods of general panic. Merchants may have ample assets with which to pay their debts; but, if they must have money, and cannot turn these assets into money or its equivalents, they must fail in business. Their capital is unnegotiable, because for the time being not convertible. The state of trade and the money market together makes it impossible for them to meet their engagements; and hence they must fail. Temporary causes give to their capital the fixed form; and this always brings disaster to those who are giving and receiving large credits.

It is well to keep in mind that capital, in passing from the floating to the fixed form, is never absolutely sunk or lost to the community. True, it is fixed in relation to a certain party or parties; and equally true that it is floating in relation to another party or other parties. If, for example, A buys a farm of B, for which he pays $10,000, the farm in relation to A will be fixed capital; but its money value in the hands of B will be floating capital. What will become of this money? Either B will hoard it, or use it. If he uses it, he will distribute it among the people in the form of wages for labor done, or in the purchase of commodities, or loan it to borrowers who will use it. There is hence no decrease of floating capital by its conversion into the fixed form, as some monetary theorists seem to imagine. It simply changes hands by a transfer of values from one to another. Not a dollar is absolutely lost to the community. Such conversion is never in itself a sufficient reason why the money market should become tight, or trade be placed under a blockade.

The truth is, investments by certain parties in the fixed form in relation to themselves, as in the erection of buildings, the construction of railways, the improvement of lands, the erection of factories, and the like methods, simply indicate not only the amount of business transacted among the people, but also the increase of their reserve wealth beyond immediate consumption, and hence the rate of their industrial thrift. This is the general fact indicated by such conversion. The people are becoming richer by all the capital that takes this form. This is just what takes place in all growing communities. It is worthy of notice, also, that floating capital, by repeated exchanges and vestments in different hands, acts as the instrument of producing a much larger amount of fixed capital. It builds up a vast empire of reserve wealth, which though not in the daily market for sale, and not easily negotiable, is nevertheless one of the strongest pillars upon which society rests.

STATE AND RAILROAD BONDS.

THE State of Illinois is justly celebrated for the soundness and stability of its railroad securities. The leading railway shares of the lines operated in that state have ranged for some time past at from 100 to 150. Such has been the success of those railway corporations that capitalists now look with great favor upon the many railway projects now offered in that state. But, notwithstanding Illinois has been called the Queen State of the Union, she does not possess one-half of the natural advantages presented by Missouri. The material progress of Missouri has not been advanced until since the close of the war. The curse of slavery having retarded all its influence, St. Louis, with far greater natural advantages, has allowed her great rival, Chicago, to completely outstrip her. The debt of Missouri, at the close of the Rebellion, ranged between $35,000,000 and $36,000,000, and her credit was at so low an ebb that she was utterly unable to borrow a single dollar. In the autumn of 1865, Thomas C. Fletcher was elected governor of that state, and in his first message to the legislature declared that the state had not only the ability, but the will and determination, to pay every dollar of her indebtedness. In the following spring the governor and several prominent members of the legislature came to New York, and, among others, consulted with us as to the best means of funding the debt. Governor Fletcher made us realize for the first time how enormous were the agricultural and mineral resources of the state; and such was our confidence in the integrity of the people, and their ability to meet their obligations, that we unhesitatingly recommended our readers to purchase their state bonds. The result has more than justified our expectations: the state has not only paid the back due coupons, amounting to 36 per cent., but has actually paid off over $15,000,000 of the principal, leaving now an indebtedness of but about $18,000,000 or $20,000,000. The school fund, amounting to about 2,000,000 of dollars, was wickedly squandered by the rebel General Sterling Price, then governor, for the benefit of the Confederate cause. This has not only been wholly restored, but considerable additions have been made.

Capitalists now begin to believe in the State of Missouri, and are building railways in every direction. Some of these enterprises may fail, but we believe that the majority of them will prove a success. The commercial interests of Chicago and St. Louis are now so nearly identical as to require rapid means of communication between both of these points; and this has already been accomplished. Emigration, however, still pushes westward; and, with the settling of the new country, railroads are demanded. St. Joseph is now to Northwest Missouri what St. Louis was to Eastern Missouri ten years ago. The demands of inland commerce are now so great that certain capitalists resolved to build a short line of road, connecting with a chain that would bring these two points into close alliance. This connection has at last been made by the building of the St. Louis and St. Joseph Railroad. We have taken considerable interest in the success of this enterprise, and congratulate our readers upon its near completion.

The bonds of this road amount to but one million of dollars, more than three-quarters of which have been sold. They are a 6 per cent. security; but at the low price at which they are offered we deem them very attractive.

There has been a very considerable inquiry during the past week on the Stock Exchange for railway bonds. We have already informed our readers that we believe good railway securities are the best, excepting Governments, in which to invest their surplus means. We will receive subscriptions for the above-mentioned bond, or the Oswego Midlands, without charge for our services.

PAPER MONEY.

TO THE COMMERCIAL EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

AMONG all the schemes for tinkering the currency the following has not been presented:

1st. Allow no individual or corporation to issue a paper dollar, or anything purporting to circulate as money, on the same principle that no one but Government can issue coin.

2d. Put the whole money-issuing power in the United States.

3d. Give us the whole currency required by the nation in greenbacks, and thus save that amount of interest on the national debt.

4th. Instead of issuing greenbacks, give any individual or bank requiring it the privilege of depositing with the U. S. Treasury U. S. bonds, receiving therefor national currency to the full amount of said bonds, on receiving which all interest on said bonds shall cease; but said currency may be redeemed at any time by substituting therefor Treasury notes.

AN IOWA FARMER.

SHARP PRACTICE.

THE following statements and gossip from the *Economist* in regard to the Print trade will interest our business readers:

"The Print trade continues to attract considerable attention, but is far from being in an active or healthy condition, although some considerable lines of goods are being moved into the channels of consumption when offered at what may be considered extremely low rates. The market, in fact, is demoralized on all low grades of Prints; while first-class work is salable at sufficiently remunerative, but not very profitable rates, considering the price of gray cloths, which are firm at eight cents. And here it may not be out of place to remark, we anticipated this condition of trade weeks, if not months, since; so that it now comes home to those most concerned as true words of prophecy. It may not be policy always to prognosticate things as they appear in the future; but it is a legitimate duty we owe to our readers as a commercial journalist to place before them every item of interest upon the events in the trade, and hence we cannot ignore facts as they come under observation to suit agents or printers. One or two cases in point are now before us, which we dare say some parties will not wish to see in print; but, however disagreeable it may be to state these things, we are in duty bound to place the facts before the trade to guide them in their commercial transactions.

"For the past two weeks we have observed that the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. has put the jobbing, if not the printing, trade into a sort of *furore* by first of all placing on their floor Nassau prints, a well-known brand, on 64x64 cloth, which they sold at 9¾ cts. for inches and 10¼ cts. for pinks and purples. And, of course, at this price they were soon sold. And again this week they have put two lines more on the market at an exceedingly low figure—viz., the "Gold Medal" 9¼ cts., which is nothing more or less than Briggs' prints under a new brand. They have also offered the Granite prints as low as 8 cts.; and at these low rates there has been a great demand for the goods. All we know is, they have led the jobbing trade all the season in establishing prices.

"But finally another prominent firm has become awake to these incursions on an interest which so deeply concerns them; and on Thursday they put a large line of Lowell on their floor at the low rate of 9 cts., and this morning they electrified the trade when it became known they were offering the Amoskeag prints (which were supposed to be entirely out of market) at 10 cents a yard by the quantity. And so eager were the trade to take hold of them that one party took 35 cases of them, another 15 cases, and another 10 cases. But it has happened, on investigation, that a great portion of the goods offered are not Amoskeag at all, but poor old styles of Lowell, or some other make, on a 56x60 cloth, and some of them would be dear at any price from 6½ cents up; not but that there were a few good things in the lot. But the idea of placing an Amoskeag ticket on goods which are not an Amoskeag cloth, or in the usual good style of the prints known by this name, we regard as a miserable subterfuge to get rid of a lot of bad stuff which had accumulated; and we exceedingly regret to be obliged to expose such an unmercantile proceeding. The trade, however, soon discovered the trick thus performed; and before noon it (the trade) became convinced that they, to use a common phrase, had been 'bought and sold.'"

MONEY MARKET.

CURRENCY has continued to accumulate at this center, as shown by the last bank statement, and rates of call loans and discounts rule very low; four to six per cent. being the ruling rate for loans on Government securities and on miscellaneous. Commercial paper of the first class sells at lower rates than we have ever before known in Wall Street. What is called "gilt-edged paper"—of which, by the way, very little ever gets into the hands of note brokers—commands 6 to 6½ per cent. Good paper is negotiated at 7 to 8. These rates not only indicate an abundance of currency at this point, but great confidence in the commercial prosperity of the country. The high prices of our bank stocks is another most favorable symptom, and a sufficient answer to all the complaints that are made about hard times.

The bank statement, though showing an actual loss of legal reserve, in consequence of the withdrawal of specie from the vaults, was more favorable than had been anticipated.

The deposits increased over four and a half millions. The loss in specie is due to the heavy payments into the Sub-Treasury for customs and the large shipments of specie. The gain in legal tenders is a million and a quarter, and the increase in circulation over thirty thousand dollars. The last two statements compare as follows:

	Jan. 29.	*Feb. 5.*
Loans	$320,274,271	$324,514,119
Specie	46,472,714	38,397,246
Circulation	30,715,282	30,746,191
Deposits	216,150,918	214,738,179
Legal tenders	56,742,168	58,046,386

The changes in the different banks are, in detail, as follows:

Increase in loans	$4,189,848
Increase in specie	1,475,468
Increase in circulation	34,109
Increase in deposits	4,588,760
Increase in legal tenders	1,386,316

The banks now hold $34,924,217 in excess of the legal reserve—a decrease for the week of $1,367,867.

The plethora of money naturally induced large speculations in Wall Street; and a strong bullish feeling was developed, most of the leading speculative stocks advancing at the rate of one to two per cent. a day, until it was checked on Monday by reports from Washington of the decision of the United States Court in the matter of the payments of debts in greenbacks which were contracted previous to 1862. The decision of the court that such debts must be paid in gold, the only money that could be legally tendered in the discharge of a debt previous to the passage of the Legal Tender Act, checked the rise and caused a falling off of one to two per cent.

The price of gold, which had fallen to 120½, was not seriously affected; for, though the decision of the Supreme Court will necessitate the payment in gold of a good many long-standing bonds and other obligations contracted prior to 1862, there is nothing in the nature of the decision to affect in any manner the supply of the precious metals.

The result of the decision upon the course of prices is not easy to foresee just now; but the only obvious effect of a damaging character on railroad shares will be upon those corporations whose long bonds mature within a few months.

Several of the long-neglected stocks have had a sudden impetus imparted to them; the most noticeable of them being Alton and Terre Haute, which has been largely dealt in, both Common and Preferred, the advance being 4 to 5 per cent.

Pacific Mail has strengthened up, on rumors of a new subsidy from Congress.

Lake Shore has advanced about 2 per cent.

The St. Paul stocks have become once more favorites.

The Northwest roads have been strangely neglected, and it is something more than suspected that the managers of the road have been selling.

The leading railroad speculation has been in Rock Island and the Vanderbilt roads; the former selling up to 117¾ on Monday, in spite of the Stock Exchange having turned it out into the street for violating the rules in not giving notice of its issue of new stock. N. Y. Central and Hudson River stock sold up to 98¾ the end of the week, but fell off again about two per cent., under the influence of the Supreme Court decision.

The old fancies—such as Cumberland, Canton, and Boston Water Power—have become excited once more.

The following is from the London *Times* city article of January 23d: "Subscriptions have been invited for £80,000 first mortgage 7 per cent bonds of the Danville, Urbana, Bloomington, and Pekin Railway Company, of Illinois, of the price of £167 per $1,000!" Until this announcement, we had been led to suppose by their advertisement that the Messrs. Turner had *absolutely* marketed the above-mentioned bonds some time ago—with the exception, perhaps, of a "small parcel."

THE NATIONAL CURRENCY BANK OF NEW YORK,

CORNER BROADWAY AND WALL ST.

F. F. THOMPSON, *President*, formerly THOMPSON Bertrams, Bankers.
F. G. ADAMS, *Vice-President*, formerly Banker in Chicago, Ill.
J. H. L. MORFORD, *Cashier*.

Receives deposits and pays 4 per cent. interest on daily balances, provided they reach $1,000 or over, and credits interest on the first of each month, and renders account current at the same time.

Makes collections at lowest rates, and credits drafts on Boston, Albany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington at par.

Issues deposit-receipts and certificates of deposit, which are usable as money in any part of the United States.

Loans money on collaterals at all times at current rates.

Banks outside of the great cities will recollect that three-fifths of their balance in this bank counts to them the same as a legal-tender reserve in their own vaults.

☞ In addition to the above usual business of a regular Banking Corporation, this Bank transacts all business incident to a private Banking House, thus greatly facilitating transactions for its correspondents.

It buys and sells United States and State Securities, and executes to order purchases and sales of Stocks, Bonds, and Gold.

It buys and sells all kinds of American and Foreign Gold and Silver Coin, Bank Bills, and Bills of Exchange.

It is the depot for the sale of U. S. Revenue Stamps direct from the Government, and its rate of discount on orders less than $1,000 are more advantageous than when procured from the Treasury.

It redeems at a small discount all mutilated and worn-out Currency, National Bank and United States Notes.

Its entire business is conducted in the safest and promptest manner.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers (the same as an incorporated bank), No. 30 Wall St., N. Y. Four per cent. interest allowed on deposits.

Persons desirous of keeping bank accounts in New York, and receiving interest on their balances, and have it at all times subject to check on demand, can do so by depositing with this banking house, which allows interest on entire daily balances at four per cent. per annum.

Persons residing out of the city can remit check by mail, endorsed over to our order, or send currency by express, which will be duly acknowledged by mail.

Collections made on any point of the world, with immediate returns at the best current rates.

Information and advice as to investment of money will be given, and orders for the purchase and sale of any kind of stocks, bonds, etc., promptly executed for the usual commission.

DRY GOODS.

THE transactions of the last week have not been on a large scale in domestic fabrics; but prices have been well maintained, and the tendency has been toward higher rates in standard cottons, greatly to the relief of some purchasers who had laid in a heavy stock in anticipation of a rise. The reports of good collections from the interior, and the great ease in the money market, have had an essential effect upon prices. Cottons are not in excessive supply; but the declining value of the raw material must prevent any speculative movement for higher rates. The receipts of cotton at the Southern ports continue large and promise to carry up the product of 1869 to full 3,000,000 bales. Woolen goods are generally in better demand. Prices are stiffer on desirable styles of cloths.

In unbleached sheetings and shirtings the business has improved moderately, and standard makes have advanced about ¼ cent a yard, and are firmly held at the advance. Laurel D, Indian Head, and Appleton A are quoted at 16¼ cents, Wachusett at 16 cents, Everett Mills AA 15 cents, Mystic River 14½ cents.

Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings are less active than brown goods; prices are barely steady, but an advance is looked for as the season opens. New York Mills are selling at 22½ cents; Manvill 100 at 20; Newmarket W, 17 cents; do. C, 14½; Howe Man. Co. 15½, less 5 per cent.

Denims and cottonades are rather more active, and prices may be quoted at an advance on last week's sales at about 1 cent a yard.

Amoskeag denims are held by manufacturers' agents at 29 cents; New York Mills at 30 cents; Lewiston brown do. 28 cents; Oakland brown B, 17.

Printing Cloths in the gray are comparatively inactive, sales being confined chiefly to the requirements of printers for immediate use. Eight cents is about the top of the market for 64 standard quality.

In prints there is a fair business doing for the season and prices are without quotable change. The sales are mainly for the immediate demands of the trade. No speculative purchases appear to be making. The manufacturers' agents have a full supply of early spring styles and some of the effects are very attractive. Certain styles of prints have been offered a trifle under the market by two or three leading firms, but without producing any marked effect upon prices. Sprague's new light fancies are quoted at 11½ to 12½ cents, less 4 per cent. 30 days, the usual conditions. Manchester's 12½ for medium and light fancy; Lodi, 11½; Gold Medal, 10½.

The demand for ginghams has been more spirited, and the early sales have pretty well cleaned out the supply from first hands. Lancasters are quoted at 17 cts., Everetts at 17 cts., Glasgow 16 cts., Caledonians, 14 cts.

Printed lawns and percales are in good supply, but the season is rather too early for a good demand. The new styles are generally satisfactory, but the sales are 400 small yet to establish prices firmly.

There is an increasing demand for muslin de laines, and the new spring styles attract much attention. The Pacific, the Hamilton, and the Manchester Companies, as well as the Atlantic Delaine Company, make a very handsome exhibition of their new goods.

Seasonable woolens are doing better, and there is an increased demand for black cloths for the spring trade.

Cassimeres and satinets are in moderate demand only. Fancy cassimeres and fine grades are selling fairly, and the market is full for the lower grades. Satinets sell more freely, but they are only moderately active. Prices are evenly maintained, however. Tip tops No. 1 sell at 90 cents, and No. 2 at 85.

Kentucky jeans are dull, and prices are merely nominal. Richmond jeans are quoted at 32½ cents.

Flannels are without change, the demand being confined to orders to keep up assortments.

American linens are steady. Stock Company's unbleached crash is quoted at 15 cents for 17-inch and 17 cents for 20-inch. United States Flax Company's crash is held at 11 and 12 cents; 4 months, for narrow; and 12, 13 for wide brown and bleached.

The transactions in foreign dry goods are thus far on a limited scale. The market is very abundantly supplied, and importers are anticipating a lively spring business; but jobbers purchase sparingly and with great caution. The auction rooms are beginning to attract more purchasers, but the sales are not extensive. The sale of linens last week by Wilmerding, Hoguet & Co. was well attended and fair prices realized.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—We have had a fair degree of activity in our market for Western and State Flour the past week, but in prices there has been considerable irregularity and variableness. Standard Family Flours and Supers are scarce and firm, but medium grades have been dull and depressed. The stock of these is ample. Most of the Flour arriving at the West is unsound and does not pass inspection. At the close all grades are lower and dull, except Common Extras and Standard brands. The Wheat market has been dull and irregular. Prices have declined 3 to 4 cents on Winter, and 2 to 3 cents on Spring. The former closes heavy and depressed, while the latter is firm and in small supply. Barley has ruled steady, and we have had a fair demand; closing dull. Barley Malt has been only in moderate request, prices being unchanged. Oats have been freely offered, and have fluctuated and declined; closing, however, with a firmer feeling. Rye has been extremely dull, and prices nominal at the close. The Corn Market has been dull and irregular. Old is scarce and ruled firm, but New has declined, the supply being larger, closing dull and irregular.

BROOM CORN.—The market is quiet and prices are nominal. Common Missouri at 15 cts., Illinois and Ohio at 16@18 cts. for Medium to Choice. Brooms are dull at $3 25@$5 50 per dozen.

COFFEE.—Brazil sock continues in fair demand and firm, holders being further strengthened by favorable advices from the place of growth. The extreme figures now insisted upon, however, induce greater caution on the part of buyers, and there is an evident disposition to confine operations as closely to current wants as possible. Java has been more active, and at 19½ for ordinary, under some pressure to realize. West India grades dull and irregular. We quote in coin as follows: Rio, in bond, 9¾@11¼ cts. for fair to good cargoes; do., duty paid, 14@18 cts.; Java, 19¼@20¼ cts.; Maracaibo, 17¾@20 cts.; Laguayra, 17@18¾ cts.; and Ceylon, 17¾@19¾ cts.

COTTON.—The pretty large receipts of last week have had the effect to materially reduce the volume of business during the period under review, as all buyers were inclined to withdraw and await the result upon the foreign and foreign markets. The offerings here have continued small, as most of the desirable stock in store is under control of strong holders; but such lots as were on sale could only be sold at the showing buyers some favors, and prices in consequence have shown a soft tone throughout, particularly on the common grades. Inflections of a pretty full crop are increasing, and we find that former low estimates are gradually beginning to be repudiated. For future delivery, sellers, on the whole, have been more anxious to operate than buyers, and prices declined under some pressure, closing weak at 24@24¼ cts. for February; 24¾ cts. for March; 24¾ cts. for April; and 25¼ cts. for May—all Low Middling. The general market closes dull and somewhat depressed at 25¼ cts. for Middling Uplands and 24½ cts. for Low Middling.

HAY is firm and in good demand for Shipping at 85@95 cts. Retail lots at $1@1 20.

MOLASSES.—The demand for foreign of all kinds is almost entirely suspended; the stocks are increasing, and the market generally in a very flat condition. Holders are willing to accept low figures to operate; but quotations are omitted for the present as simply useless. Domestic in light demand, very good supply, and a trifle easier, closing at about 65@70 cts. for New Orleans.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits of Turpentine has advanced fully 2 cts. per gallon, with a good demand. Resins advanced 12½ cts. per bbl. on Common grades. Tar has been unsettled.

OILS.—American Linseed and Crude Fish Oils have advanced, and we had an active trade. Lard and other Oils ruled firm, with a steady fair trade in them.

PETROLEUM.—Crude in bulk has declined ½ ct., and Refined fully ¾ ct. also. Trade in both on spot has been extremely dull, but for future delivery there has been a fair business.

PROVISIONS.—For Hog products the market, almost without exception, has shown a heavy tone, and many of the leading articles have undergone a very material reduction in value and no increase of the outlet. Shippers withdrew immediately following our last. Consumers generally expressed a determination to confine all operations as before solely to the supply of immediate and positive necessities, and the advices from the West at the same time showing continued free arrivals of Swine, holders lost courage and began to force business. The weakness has been most marked on future delivery contracts, though stocks on the spot can be bought much cheaper. Mess Pork has met with about an average retail demand; but very little was wanted in straight parcels, and to sell holders have been obliged to gradually reduce prices. The offerings do not increase. For Prime Mess there has been less call; though, the supply being small, holders were comparatively steady. The close is fairly active but quite weak at $25 70@$25 75, cash and regular, for Mess; $26@$26 12½, in a jobbing way, for do.; $25 75@$25 50 for Thin and Medium Mess; and $23 50@$24 for Prime Mess. For future delivery Mess has again declined heavily, closing active, under a strong pressure to realize, at $25 75 for March and $25 87½@$26 for April. Beef has met with a moderate inquiry from jobbers, but the market continues generally firm at full former rates. We quote at $10@$14 for Plain Mess and $13@$17 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef dull, as the stock is composed almost entirely of Texas packed, which shippers are unwilling to handle. We quote at about $25@$27 for Prime Mess and $28@$30 for India Mess. Beef Hams steady at the late reduction, and selling to a fair extent. We quote at $38@$39 for Southern, and $30@$32 for Western. Cut Meats remain very dull, the only demand concentrating upon the few extra choice lots coming forward. Prices weak and nominal at about 11 @ 11¾ cts. for Pickled Shoulders, and 14¾ @ 15 cts. for do. Hams. Bacon has been rather neglected and tending in buyers' favor, though the offerings are small both here and at the West. The close is nominal at 13¾ @ 13¾ cts. for Cumberlands, and 14¾ cts. for Short Rib. Dressed Hogs close heavy at 11@11¼ cts. for Western and 11¾@12 cts. for City. Lard has been neglected, except about the average call for refining stock and a few parcels required to settle contracts, and prices generally are lower; though, as most of the supply is in strong hands, holders refrain from pressing the market. At the close the feeling is quite weak; the demand light at 15@15½ cts. for No. 1, 15¼@15¾ cts. for City, 15¾@15¾ cts. for Western Steam, and 16¾@17 cts. for Kettle Rendered. For future delivery the pressure to realize has been quite strong, and prices gave way materially, closing depressed under offerings at 15¾ cts. for March.

RICE.—

NEW LIGHT ON AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

AN ESSAY FOR INVALIDS.

THERE is no fact better established than that Diffusive Stimulants are required for medical purposes. The most strenuous advocates of Prohibitory Liquor Laws concede this; and every statute inhibiting the sale of alcoholic fluids to the community at large contains a saving clause permitting their sale for the use of the sick, under the guarantee of a physician's certificate. Thousands of invalids in every state of the Union are now taking these stimulants daily, under the advice of professional men. They form a part of the remedial stock of all public and private hospitals, and are prescribed in certain classes of complaints, by medical men who rank among the stanchest pillars of the temperance cause.

Of course, it is of the highest importance that the liquors administered as restoratives should be pure and uncontaminated. No member of the faculty desires to poison his patients. On the contrary, it is the earnest wish of the whole profession to prevent the introduction of bad alcohol into the sick chamber. Like conscientious men, with a due sense of their responsibilities, they say: "Get the very best." But where is a pure or even a safe article to be got? Price, it seems, is not the measure of value. Brandy sold at the rate of seven dollars a bottle ought not to be surcharged with amyle or fusel oil, or impregnated with acetic acid, tannin, or plum juice; but Chemistry says it is. The tests and reagents applied to it by one of the most distinguished scientific men in this country have proved that this so-called brandy, costly as it is, contains not one drop of the spirit of the grape. But it is a compound of half-rectified alcohol, water, and a variety of flavoring substances; and, on comparing its constituents with those of "ten-cent rum," it is found that, as regards unwholesomeness, there is nothing to choose between them.

There, is, however, one stimulant and tonic, not sold or used as a beverage, which may be prescribed with safety for all who need a stomachic and invigorant; and its vast and continually increasing sale argues well for the common sense of the people and for the cause of temperance. Many eminent physicians in all parts of the United States, and in Spanish America, have discarded the liquors of commerce from their medical repertory, and adopted Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in their stead. In thus following the lead of an observant and unprejudiced public, they have done well; and, perhaps, in the fullness of time, the whole profession will follow their example. The reasons given by the physicians who have taken the initiative in this matter for giving this well-known vegetable tonic a preference over all other stomachics are these: that they believe its stimulating basis to be unadulterated; that its botanical ingredients produce a permanent tonic effect; that it has powerful anti-bilious properties; that it has a mild aperient quality; that it has a composing influence on the nervous system; and, last, but not least, that it does not create that craving for excitants which is inseparable from the frequent use of unmedicated liquors.

Surely it is important that facts like these should be universally known. If it is to the interest of the manufacturers and proprietors of the article to publish them far and wide, it is no less to the interest of the millions to read them and heed them. In a tempest the shipwrecked mariner, who finds himself going overboard, with the life-boat on one side of him and the sheet anchor on the other, naturally clings to the buoyant craft instead of the sinking iron; and in like manner the invalid, with a choice between fiery poison and a salubrious antidote, will be likely to reject the bane and accept the balsam.

The recent exposures of the mysteries of liquor-mixing, which have been made through the newspaper press, might properly be styled *the retributive justice of Science.* Chemical research led to the discoveries which have enabled unprincipled men to pervert the products of the still, and simulate pure stimulants with pernicious compounds; and chemical analysis conducted by men of principle have laid bare the mystery of iniquity, and put society on its guard against cunningly-devised poisons.

One thing is certain—viz., that, however beneficial a pure diffusive stimulant might be in certain varieties of disease, or as a safeguard against malaria, or the effects of a change of water, an excitant charged with poison must always be injurious. Even poisonous water is less dangerous than empoisoned liquor, and for the sufficient reason that the alcoholic principle carries the poison almost instantly into the circulation, whereas water does not possess the same diffusive power. But when, as in Hostetter's Bitters, a thoroughly rectified spirit is made the vehicle of the most hygeian herbal juices, the effect of the compound is necessarily healthful.

All that chemistry has revealed to the public, under the sanction of authority, in the City of New York has long been known to the initiated. But the wealthier classes have heretofore consoled themselves with the belief that, although poison was vended in the common dram-shops, the respectable bar-room where *they* took their tipple kept no such deleterious stuff. That illusion has now been forever dispelled. The articles purporting to be Martel and Hennessey Brandy, or pure Bourbon, turn out to be generally on a par with the Five Points burning-fluids, and in some instances much worse.

Undoctored liquors are not obtainable in the ordinary course of trade, either in the bar-room or from the spirit-merchant. Those of foreign origin are very far from being pure when exported, and are usually twice or thrice adulterated after they reach our shores. The truth is, however, that there is no imported liquor in seven-eighths of the stuff sold as foreign spirits in this market. Most of it is the product of corn or potatoes, only partially rectified, mixed with larger quantities, and then *fired up*, to disguise its lack of the alcoholic principle, with acrid chemicals. Persons who drink this terrible "fire-water" can no longer plead ignorance of its deadly properties. The whole subject has been thoroughly ventilated, and the late chemical demonstrations will probably do more for the cause of temperance than all the exhortations to sobriety that ever were written.

HOSTETTER & SMITH,
Pittsburg, Pa.

The Independent.

THE SONG OF THE WINTER WIND.

BY G. H. BARNES.

My voice is bold and strong and brave!
My song is the song of the fierce and free!
And the strings I sweep with my rugged breath
Are the frozen limbs of the forest tree.

I roll my thundering bass along
The naked rocks and dark ravines;
And I moan for the smiling maiden, Spring,
In the bearded tops of the evergreens.

I press my glittering fingers down
On the laughing tongues of the mountain rills,
And check their mirth in my chilling clasp,
And silence the flow of their merriest trills.

I dance in the schoolboy's curly hair,
As he flies along on his painted sled;
And I saucily nip his sister's lip,
And touch her cheek with a rosier red.

I whistle my jolliest tune in time
With the ringing tones of the skater's steel;
And I beat, in a race, the sturdiest pace
Of the strongest limb and the swiftest heel.

I waft the wedding-bell's joyful peal
In arias sweet to the waiting bride;
O, many a ballad of pleasure and love
Is borne on the swell of my breezy tide.

When the face of the silver moon is hid,
And the angry sky is filled with sleet,
I lash, with a whip of a thousand thongs,
My flying steeds of the snow-shod feet;

For I love to harness the tempest-clouds,
And sweep the stars from my stormy path,
Till the heavens are clad in the curtaining gloom
That follows the track of my furious wrath!

A song for the rich, a dirge for the poor—
For Plenty and Poverty both I sing!
I'm driven away from the prince's door,
In the wretched hut of the beggar I'm king!

My voice is fierce and bold and brave!
And strong is the play of my pulse to-day;
But I long for the balmy breath of Spring,
And the joyous laugh of the maiden, May.

FRANKLIN, N. Y., Feb. 1st, 1870.

A CONDEMNED LOT.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

HUBERT DEARBORN, on his way home from a husking-bee, one pleasant autumnal evening, with the stars all aglow above him and a crisp touch of frost in the air, entertained a feeling of bitterness in his bosom, which would not be whistled down or ejected from the patched toes of his old shoes, as he valiantly breasted the steep hill road. He looked ahead to where he could see a plantation of tall pines, cutting into the sky with the air of sentinels, ready to dispute the passage, and life at that moment seemed like such thoroughly tough, up-hill work he did not try to estimate the value of the pines which were on the Dearborn place, or let his mind run off into vague calculations of how much clean, straight stuff could be got out of them, provided there had been a mill-site on the property, or any funds in the family coffers for setting up a business.

Although the neighborhood where Hubert was born and had always lived lay less than half a hundred miles from a great city, the tide of improvement and innovation had eddied round it, and left it more deeply rooted in dogged prejudices and old-fashioned ways than ever. The sleepy gray farmhouses, with their protuberant eaves and antediluvian roofs and windows, seemed to get smaller and lower every year, as if they were slowly sinking into the gardens, that smelt of sage and caraway, and flaunted gayly their poppies and hollyhocks.

Husking-bees were still considered orthodox amusements for young people, and that very evening a gay party had assembled in Squire Dalton's barn; and it is a little singular that a young man like Hubert Dearborn should have gone home in a fit of the blues, considering that, when the red ear was found, he had kissed Bessie Spinner. There was nothing accidental about it, and Bessie had blushed down to the tips of her fingers, and Hubert experienced the queerest sensation he had ever felt.

Bessie Spinner was only a little tailoress at Redwood Center. She made pants and linen coats by the dozen on her sewing-machine, and sent them to the city in charge of a friendly conductor, who returned her a package of equal bulk the next morning, where she stood waiting on the station platform. Bessie had a very old and exacting mother to take care of; and the wonder was that, with long hours of weary stitching to get bread, and a complaining, bed-ridden invalid upon her hands, she did not lose her bloom and young spirits, and the deft, neat ways Hubert so much admired.

He had never fairly known that he was over head and ears in love with Bessie Spinner until that kiss touched his lips like an electric spark, and telegraphed the news to his heart; although many a time, in his longings for a home and fireside comfort such as he had never known, Hubert had wandered away to a favorite knoll by the river, and looked down at the willow-fringed banks, and away at the dimpling blue Scatchaway Hills, and pictured to himself the cottage he would build there, and somehow it was always Bessie Spinner who was flitting about the rooms and twining vines over the low windows.

Now, as he thought of it, with the sobering influences of the crisp air and the hill road upon him, it seemed impossible that this should ever come to pass. Most likely he was doomed to spend his best days scratching to small purpose on the old farm; while sweet Bessie Spinner, with a face like a rose-bud, withered into a lonely, bloomless old maid, forever bending over the sewing-machine.

Ahead of him, where one solitary light glimmered from the Dearborn farmhouse, there was nothing pleasant or cheerful in the prospect. He could dimly remember a time, far back, when the home acres were spoken of with respect, as yielding full crops, and when there was thrift and plenty about them; but a change for the worse had gradually been taking place, and now the old buildings were rotting down for want of repairs, half the fields were fallow, barns stood empty, fences were down, and the stock had been thinned off until only a few starvelings remained nibbling on the dry, brown pastures.

The neighbors generally believed that old Zachery Dearborn, Hubert's father, had partially lost his wits; or, in country parlance, was cracked—which means anything from the mildest form of lunacy to raving madness. There was an uneasy, shifting expression to the pale blue eyes of the spare old man; and people would tell how years back he began to neglect his farm-work and to run into unsafe speculations, which left him out of pocket. Latterly his mania had taken a turn for buying all manner of useless lumber at auctions in the city, where he went regularly once a week; and the garrets and sheds of the rickety old house were crammed with every species of nondescript trash, from a ship's figurehead to a damaged stock of patent medicines. Expostulation and entreaty could do nothing with the old man. He was childishly sanguine that each successive bargain was going to make his fortune, until it arrived in the limbo of the Dearborn farmhouse; then he forgot all about it, and, with the old unrest upon him, turned his face cityward, to commit some new piece of folly. No wonder, then, that Hubert grew skeptical and bitter in life as he attempted to look a little way into the future, knowing how terribly the old place was burdened with debts and mortgages.

Now, as he approached the crazy old dwelling, he saw through the uncurtained kitchen window, by the light of a flaring tallow candle, his father, who had arrived late, and was sitting at a table leaf opened against the side of the house and sparsely spread with catables.

"Isn't there a mossle of butter or a sup of milk in the house, Prissy?" the old man was saying, "to make this dry crust of bread go down a little easier? My teeth are most gone, you know, and I can't chew as well as I once could."

Prissy, the person addressed—a tall, untidy woman, with a great shock of reddish hair—was the old man's second wife, much younger than himself. From this ill-assorted marriage had sprung a brood of second children, as they are termed—frowsy, freckled little tatterdemalions—inheriting their mother's redundancy of hair and filling the house with clamor. Happily now they were in bed and asleep.

"No, there ain't a drop," she answered, rocking back and forth in a chair with a particularly exasperating creak; "and I should think you'd be the last man to ask such a question."

"I'm tired, and don't want to argue," said the old man, wearily. Arguing is no better than trying to milk a dry cow. But I can't see why a man shouldn't ask for what he wants in his own house."

"Ask, if that will fill the cupboard," replied Mrs. Dearborn, tartly. "I never was used to skimping and scraping the bone till I came to this house. At home we had everything flush, and were as good livers as need be; so, if anybody has a right to complain, I guess I have—with not a blessed shoe to my foot, and you bent on making me and my poor, helpless children beggars."

"Don't!" said the old man, feebly, putting out his hand. "I've heard that tune so often it buzzes in my head like a fly."

At the moment Hubert opened the door, and old Zachery's sunken, gray face brightened up at the sight of him.

"Hullo, Hube!" he cried out, eagerly. "I'm glad you've got home at last, for I want to tell you about my strike. It was a condemned lot; and I know the moment I put my eye on it, lying there on the dock, there was money in the thing. It was plain the bidding would be plaguey sharp, so I got a friend of mine, a bigger man than I am, to keep close to the stand, and have it knocked down to me at any price. I know I've got hold of a fortune this time; but you won't any of you believe it. You think the old man's crazy." And the light all faded out of his face again, and he let his sharp, stubbly chin drop into the hollow of his tremulous old hand.

"Do hear how he keeps agoing on," put in Mrs. Dearbon, creaking her chair more energetically than ever. "I declare to grace, it's enough to rile a saint, and, if me and my children ain't brought on the town, it won't be his fault. How can you sit there and harken to him, Hubert Dearborn?"

"What is it all about, father—this condemned lot, you know?" said Hubert, not heeding his step-mother, and determined to show some kindly interest in the old man, in spite of the effort he made to bear patiently with his folly.

"Why, Hube, my boy, he exclaimed, his listless face growing animated in a moment. "You don't think your old father is a fool yet, do you?"

"No, no, father. It's fair to suppose I don't think any such thing."

"You are like your mother, Hube." And the old man got up and went and smoothed Hubert's curly brown hair fondly with his shaking hand. "I've dreamed of her three nights running; and if she had lived things would have gone better with me, for she always respected me, my boy. Of course, I've made mistakes in my time—all men are liable to; but they may say what they choose, Old Zach's judgment is as sound as a nut."

"Well, well, father, what about the condemned lot?"

"To be sure," said the old man, straightening up. "It was condemned by the overseers of a factory because it wouldn't bear high pressure, or something gave out, but, with a little tinkering, it's my opinion there isn't a sounder steam-engine in the country."

"Steam-ingine!" cried Mrs. Dearbon. "Now, you don't pretend to say you've gone and bought an ingine? O Lud! the next thing he'll be leading home an elephant."

Hubert himself scarcely strove to suppress a sad, pitying sort of smile over the old man's delusion.

"Aren't you a little afraid, father," he said, gently, "that they have palmed off on you a lot of rubbish—old iron and such truck? Those auctioneers know how to play the humbug game thoroughly; and they have taken in very sharp people before now."

"No, sir!" cried the old man, bringing his hand down on the table angrily, until the dishes rattled again; "there isn't any humbug about it. I know enough of machinery to see with half an eye there was money in the thing. You may look at it yourself, and you will say the same; for you have inherited my mechanical turn. All the Dearborns have it."

Three days later, with much pain, and creaking of axle-trees, and rutting of roads, the condemned lot was dragged up from the somewhat distant station, and dumped down in the chip-yard of the Dearborn place, strewn already with every species of distracted looking litter. There it lay, a black, inert mass, under the beautiful October sunshine. Hubert came out of the barn slowly, whistling; and went on whistling as he stopped before the mysterious thing, with his hands deep-buried in his pockets.

It was true what the old man had said. Hubert was possessed of a quick, inventive faculty; and at one time he had eagerly read every work on mechanics upon which he could lay his hands. Now, as he looked at the old engine, as torpid as if it had never known the wrath of flame and smoke, the thing began to come out intelligently under his eyes, and his fingers itched to handle the bolts and valves, all working harshly from rust and disuse. Pretty soon, however, the whistle died from off his lips. He had got absorbed in his occupation. It was certain the old man was not so far out of the way, after all. With some skill and money spent upon it, the condemned engine could be made to run.

Thus much he knew for himself. It was of the portable kind used for mechanical purposes, and there were certain parts gone; but Ben. Smallweed, down in Brantford, who had worked in a boiler factory, could tell him just how much it would cost to replace them, and understand just how the power ought to be applied.

Up in the carriage-house loft there was a lot of cross-cut and circular saws the old man had bought of Mead when he sold out and moved West. Hubert remembered them now; and he paced slowly round the pile, and put his hand to his head with the feeling a man has when he hardly dares entertain his own thoughts.

When the call came for dinner, quite contrary to custom, the young man, whose tastes were by nature somewhat fastidious, did not remark the slovenly condition of the room, or the unwashed faces and tousled heads of the younger children. Mrs. Dearborn, whose curiosity was up to the average of her sex, noticed his abstraction and a certain suppressed excitement about him he could not fully control. In the afternoon she let her bread run over the pan, to watch Hubert go out with his best coat on, and take the road to Brantford, a pretty town for summer residences which was springing up on the railroad some two miles away. He did not return home until after dark, and Mrs. Dearborn, happening to be awake in the middle of the night, heard him rise and open his window, although there was a stiff northeaster blowing at the time; and the thought came into her head that perhaps he was getting "luney," like the old man. It must run in the blood.

During the following day, and the one that came after, she had occasion to notice that Hubert's abstraction rather increased than diminished. He was unsocial and solitary. Two or three times he took the road to the Pine Lot, and by going up into the west chamber and peering through a cobwebbed window she could see that he kept on toward Squire Dalton's. Mrs. Prissy felt in her bones that something was brewing, and Hubert evidently needed close watching.

At last the morning arrived when the old man was to set out on his weekly visit to the city. He had grown fidgety and restless, and his little bundle was made up ready in his hand.

"I guess I'll walk over cross-lots to the station with you," said Hubert, assuming a careless tone.

The old man expected a lecture, and would rather have gone alone; but he could not well refuse his son's company, and the two fared forth together through the smoky October haze. Mrs. Dearborn left her dishes cooling in the sink, and leaned her bared elbows on the window-sill to take notes as they passed down Long Lane, toward the woods, where the maples were blushing scarlet and the beeches wore a crown of glory. Every motion of Hubert's had become significant to her now; and she noticed that he talked earnestly by the way, and made gestures as if laying down the law. They stopped against a rail-fence, and the old man appeared to listen attentively; and then they went on again, and were soon lost in the shadow of the trees.

Toward nightfall the two came back together, to Mrs. Dearborn's unfeigned astonishment; and, although Old Zachery had brightened up and seemed younger than for years before, she could get no satisfaction out of him concerning his return, except that he had changed his mind.

That evening father and son repaired to the square room—a dreary catchall for rubbish—with one tallow candle, and such meager writing materials as came to hand. Although the door was locked on the inside, whether by means of the keyhole or the chimney I cannot say, Mrs. Dearborn discovered that some sort of a paper was drawn up and signed; and next day when her fine theory of Hubert's turpitude in getting his imbecile father to sign away the farm, thereby defrauding her and her children of her rights, was bowled down by a frank avowal that the mysterious document contained nothing but a partnership agreement between Dearborn & Son, who proposed to forthwith establish a steam-mill upon the premises, Mrs. Prissy considered herself a much-abused woman. It came out, too, that Squire Dalton had promised to furnish the money on a new mortgage. One of the now useless barns was to be turned into the mill, the other might in time become a sash and blind factory.

For a month after that everything meant business about the Dearborn place. Hubert had skilled workmen up from the city, although Joe Smallweed thought he was bossing the job; and old Zachery, with a glow of triumph in his face, went puttering about, making long-winded speeches on the fortune his bargain had brought him, in spite of the general opinion that he was a crazy-brained old fool. There was so much bustle and excitement at home now he forgot to make his pernicious visits to the city, and discontinued them from that time altogether.

At the end of some toilsome, absorbing weeks, the old engine was practically tested, and found to come up to the most sanguine expectations; the saws, once set in motion, eating their way through the heart of a great log which had been hauled down from the Pine Lot. Hubert nearly succumbed. Nothing but the strength of his constitution saved him from a course of fever.

The mill stood not many rods from the road, and the sharp whizzing and buzzing of its machinery could be distinctly heard by passers-by. The effect was hightened by a painted sign, in clear view, bearing these words: "Dearborn & Son, Steam Sawing and Planing." The old farmers, as they came jogging along with produce in their long-bodied wagons, let their horses slacken into a walk, and stared at it with unfeigned amazement.

"I swanny! if that don't beat all," was the usual exclamation, before the off horse was touched up with the snapper of the long whip.

However, the thing prospered. Black & Haight, who had engaged to run up ten houses in Brantford before the following June, contracted for all the lumber Dearborn & Son could run out in six months. Hubert was hard pushed with work, and the past had begun to seem almost like a dream, when one day close on the edge of spring he was startled by hearing of the death of old Mrs. Spinner, Bessie's mother. The day after the funeral he snatched an hour to run over to Redwood Center, and call on Bessie. She was in her mean little room, dressed in a cheap mourning gown, with the sewing machine shut for one day, out of respect to the old woman's memory.

"Come out and take a walk with me, Bessie," said Hubert, after the first greeting and a few words of condolence. "It will do you good."

They went out under the deep blue March sky, and picked their way across the spongy meadows, where blackbirds were beginning to pipe, to the banks of the willow-fringed river, with the bright Scathaway Hills in the distance.

"This is where I am going to build my house, Bessie," said Hubert. "The stuff is all out for it, in the mill yonder; and I think it is about time I have a home of my own."

"Yes," responded Bessie, faintly. "I hear you are growing rich."

"Not rich; but I have found means to work and live, thank God. You shall hear all about the "condemned lot" some day, Bessie. It's a curious story. But first I must find out if you will come and share my little house with me; else I shall fall in the heart to build it. I have never had a home, to call such; and I have pictured you, Bessie, a hundred times, making the little cottage I meant to build here, if God prospered me, as bright as Eden."

Bessie put her hands up before her face, and began to tremble. But Hubert softly drew them down, and when it was all settled, he said: "We can always make a place for the old man when he wants to come; can't we, Bess? He will be as harmless as a little child, and will love you right away. Poor old father! Somehow he missed of affection and fireside comfort when he needed them most; and it told sadly on him."

"I will do all I can to bring him a blessing," said Bessie, with glistening eyes. "And those children up there, Hubert, that are running wild—we must love and cherish them, too; remembering that our own childhood was not quite so happy as it might have been."

"God bless you," said Hubert, fervently; and he raised her head to his lips and kissed it with reverence.

ONE FLESH.

BY REV. C. MAURICE WINES.

A VERY plausible argument against the enfranchisement of women is drawn from the doctrine of the unity—we may almost call it an organic unity, as, indeed, it is in a sense—of the husband and wife. The unit of society, of the race, according to this view, is not the individual, but the married pair, one male joined with one female. This is supposed to be the divine order and a special divine enactment, approved and reaffirmed by mankind, and revealed by Nature itself in the very organization of the sexes. This is the theory of the common law. It is the prevalent opinion in the church; deduced, it is claimed, from the Scriptures. And the very law of sex impressed upon all organized life, animal or vegetable, is supposed to imply this much. The common law, indeed, is in a measure the offspring of the church; many of its provisions being traceable to the ecclesiastical canon law of the early centuries. Its postulate upon this subject particularly is based upon the church doctrine concerning marriage, which came into acceptance with the adoption of the Christian religion in the Roman state. Under the empire, before its conversion, the independence and civil rights of women were recognized and secured by law. The most common form of marriage was that which was called *Usus;* it was constituted without any formal ceremony, and consisted simply in a declared intention to cohabit. Under this marriage the wife remained, in the eye of the law, in the family of her father and under his guardianship; and retained, even after his death, complete legal independence and the sole control of her own property. The family was thus transformed from the autocracy it had been under the republic into a species of equal partnership. As a consequence of this view of marriage as a mere civil contract, depending for continuance upon mutual consent, and dissoluble at will, divorces became frequent for the most trivial cause, or even without cause; so frequent as to provoke the indignant rebuke and protest of both Pagan and Christian moralists. St. Jerome mentions the extreme case of a Roman woman who was married to her twenty-third husband, she herself being his twenty-first wife. The fearful degradation of public morals, the almost universal sensuality which went along with this loosening of the marriage tie in the decaying empire, produced its own reaction; and the Neo-Platonic and Pythagorean philosophies reveal an increasing tendency to regard the body and its passions as essentially evil, and to represent all virtue as a deliverance from its sway. Chastity rose in the teachings of the philosophers to the dignity of the primal virtue. Christianity allied itself with this new tendency, and under its first emperors prosecuted the fiercest warfare against the sensualities of the pagan world. In particular, it arrayed itself in antagonism to concubinage and the easy-going system of divorce and remarriage. It announced as a first principle of morals and religion that all intercourse of the sexes except in marriage is unlawful. And marriage it declared to be the union for life of one man and one woman. A mystical significance and sacramental character soon attached itself to this wedded union, as the symbol of the union between Christ and the church. The teachings of the Fathers and the utterances of councils upon these matters gave color and form to the civil statutes, and impressed themselves upon the sentiment of the Christian world.

We can thus trace back the lineage of this idea that the unit of society is the family, rather than the individual, to the Fathers. And they in turn derived it, or thought they derived it, directly from the Scriptures. In the text in Genesis "And they shall be one flesh" we reach the source of this whole theory. It will be well then to examine into the meaning and intent of this divine word, and see whether God designed to teach thereby the extinction of individuality in the man and woman, or the absorption of the woman's personality in the man as husband. For this is substantially what is maintained. It is possible that this language will not bear this construction; it is possible that, on the contrary, it is intended to, and does in fact, define the limits of the very unity it declares, and lay down upon that basis a law to govern man in one department of morals, but not applicable to the whole range of his personality.

It is said that "they twain shall be *one* FLESH." It is a unity of corporeity that is affirmed. The oneness abides in the flesh, in the sphere of physical life; but is not said to relate to the higher being, the spiritual powers, duties, and activities, in which resides in great measure the individuality of man, any further than these are involved in the preservation of this physical union in its integrity and purity. In other words, the only spiritual import of this expression is its significance as a law of chastity. That this is the true understanding of this language will become apparent if we look at the connections in which it is variously introduced in the Bible. It is five times repeated: it is used by Moses in his comment upon the story of the formation of woman; by Malachi in his message of divine rebuke; by Christ in answer to the question concerning divorce; and twice by Paul, when writing to the Corinthians against fornication, and again to the Ephesians regarding the mutual love and service of the husband and wife. In the passage in Genesis the context reads: "Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother; and shall cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh." The original record of man's creation is that "God created man in his own image; male and female created he them. And God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth." These passages reveal tones, what Nature also makes manifest, that the normal order of mankind is this: the union in marriage of one man and one woman, in order to the procreation and nurture of children, and the continuance of these children in the matrix of the family until maturity, when they are to pass out of the relation of subjection to the parents, and themselves in turn to enter into the new relations of marriage and parentage. This is, as was said, the normal order; though there may be exceptional cases in which marriage and childbearing are not a duty. And this order is all that is declared in the twenty-fourth verse of the second chapter of Genesis. In the passage in Malachi iii, 15 the same truth is announced, with the additional setting forth of the moral intent of this divine order. God, by the prophet, is rebuking the people for adultery, and says: "And did not He make one? And wherefore one? *That he might seek a godly seed. Therefore*, take heed to your spirit, and let none deal treacherously against the wife of his youth." At the first, he would say, God made only one pair, that he might thus teach us that the procreant intercourse is to be between two individuals, and no more. And the establishment of this married unity between two, and two only, was designed to secure the begetting and nurture of "a godly seed." Adulterous connections might "replenish the earth" as rapidly as marriage; possibly more so. But promiscuous concubinage would not effect the moral end sought; and that is subserved by the establishment of marriage as a union of twain in one flesh. Its aim was thus prospective, having relation to the children to be born; and its nature was that of a mutual proprietorship, to the exclusion of any unhallowed intercourse with any other person than the wedded husband or the wedded wife. And in this view the husband was as much bound as the wife. Indeed, it is of the obligation resting on the husband that Malachi is here speaking. (Compare I Cor. vii., 4.) Its end was solely moral; and it did not at all affect the individuality of either party, or his or her rights or duties beyond those involved in the maintenance of chastity and the discharge of the obligations of parentage. The occasion of our Lord's citation of this passage (Matt. xix., 3-9) was the question of the Pharisees respecting divorce. In his answer we have it again announced that the intent of the marriage unity was to prevent adultery; and the conclusion is drawn that so long as this end is secured the marriage is binding. In I Cor. vi., 15; vii., 5 the Apostle is warning the Corinthian Christians against the sin of fornication. The procreant act, he declares, effects a corporeal oneness—"for two," saith he, "shall be one flesh"; and, therefore, the Christian has no right to take that body which is a member of Christ and make it a member of an harlot. "Nevertheless," he adds, "*to avoid fornication*, let every man have his own wife, and let every woman have her own husband." In Eph. v. and vi. he is exhorting those whom he was addressing to the discharge of their mutual duties as parents and children, masters and servants, husbands and wives. And, after citing the passage in Genesis, he gives this as the lesson to be learned from this declaration, that by marriage the wedded pair become "one flesh." "Let every one of you so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband. For no man ever yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as Christ the church."

Could anything be more plain than these passages? Is there even a hint that marriage curtails the individual rights of either the husband or wife, or absolves either from individual duties? The two are made *one flesh;* and they are mutually bound to faithfulness for the sake of their offspring. This is the whole of the Bible teaching regarding the wedded unity of the man and woman.

The Scriptures set forth the doctrine of the solidarity of the race as distinctly as it can be affirmed by modern science or philosophy. This unity of mankind is established through the divine order of procreation in marriage. And marriage, therefore, as the bond uniting the generations in this one organism of humanity, is of necessity the most perfect, the most intense, the most concrete manifestation of this oneness. But synthesis must be preceded by analysis; and the more perfect the analysis, the more complete the synthesis. And through the unity of the race, in turn, is enlarged the sphere of individualism. If men were altogether separated from one another, like pebbles on the seashore, how much less of duty would devolve upon each. But just in proportion to the closeness of the union of each child of man with every other is the increase of obligation.

Society is organized in three spheres of life—the family, the church, the state. In the first two of these it is not for a moment imagined that the marital union interferes with the individuality of the wife any more than of the husband. She is as faithful to her obligations to the children as he to his; she is as actively engaged for their welfare; she exercises as positive an authority and exerts as great an influence over them as he. In religion certainly her personality is affirmed, and to her own Master she stands or falls. Her husband can neither restrain her in her religious faith and exercises, nor assume or discharge her obligations in her stead. By what right, then, is it maintained that the unity of marriage cramps, nay destroys, her individuality in regard of all public functions?

HEAVEN.

A CURIOUS and beautiful description of Heaven, by Rolle, a hermit of the order of St. Augustine, who lived near Doncaster, in the fourteenth century:

"There is lyf without ony death,
And there is youth without ony elde;
And there is all manner wealth to welde;
And there is rest without ony travaille;
And there is pees without ony strife,
And there is all manner lyving of life;
And there is bright somur ever to see,
And there is never winter in that countrie;
And there is more worship and honour
Than ever had king or emperour;
And there is great melody of angeles songe,
And there is preysing him among;
And there's alle manner friendship that may be,
And there is evere perfect love and charitie;
And there is wisdom without folye,
And there is honestie without vilenesye;
And these a man may joys of hevene call:
As quitte the most sovereign joye of alle;
To the sighte of Goddes brighi face
In whom shineth all mannere grace."

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The road upon which these securities are based is one of first-class importance. It spans the State of New York from its Metropolis to its northern borders. No public work of greater magnitude, or of fairer promise of utility and profit, has ever been undertaken in this state.

Its northern terminus is at the city of Oswego, on Lake Ontario. From this point it traverses, in the direction of New York, the rich and populous counties of Oswego, Oneida, Madison, Cayuga Onondaga, Cortland, Chenango, Otsego Delaware, Sullivan, Ulster, and Orange, where it strikes the borders of New Jersey, whence it continues, under another name and a separate charter obtained from that state, to the City of New York. Both divisions of the road now are in course of construction. Its entire length is upwards of 400 miles.

This road is admirably located for securing a large and profitable business. The northern section of New Jersey, through which it passes, is one of the most healthful and picturesque regions in the vicinity of New York. It only needs the additional attraction of the railroad facilities which this line will afford to transform it into a wealthy and populous suburb of the metropolis; thus securing to that division of the road a large and constantly increasing local business.

The other and main division traverses the entire length of the great Midland Counties of New York, which have been hitherto almost destitute of railroad facilities. These counties are as fertile and productive as any in the state; and, as this road will furnish them their much-needed facilities for transportation and travel, it cannot fail to command, throughout its entire length, a large and remunerative local business.

Its advantages for through business, both Northern and Western, are also unsurpassed. It shortens the railroad connection of the City of New York with Oswego and Canada forty-five miles; and, by means of a branch to Auburn, where it connects with the New York Central, it shortens that connection with Buffalo and the West seventy miles. These are important advantages. Taken in connection with its thorough construction, its easy grades, and its freedom from sharp curves, it cannot fail to compete successfully with any and all other roads for through business. Possessing such superior advantages for commanding both local and through business, and being one of the trunk lines of road starting from the great commercial center of the Union, there would seem to be no room to doubt that the road will prove to be one of the most remunerative in the country.

CAPITAL OF THE COMPANY—ITS FINANCIAL CONDITION.

The construction of the road has been undertaken under financial auspices equal favorable. The citizens of the Midland Counties, feeling the urgent need of railroad facilities, have made subscriptions to its capital stock to the amount of *six millions of dollars*. The larger shares of these subscriptions have been made by towns and cities in their corporate capacity, and for which they paid in town and city bonds bearing seven per cent. interest. These bonds, being made by law exempt from local and municipal taxation when held in any county through which the road passes, the Company have found ready sale for them at par and interest whenever they had occasion to, use the proceeds, thus rendering the subscriptions for which they were given in payment equivalent to cash. The Company, therefore, commenced its undertaking with a paid-up capital of $6,000,000, which, it is believed, *is a larger capital than any other railroad enterprise in this country has ever been started with.*

To provide the balance of the means that may be found requisite to complete and equip the road, the Company has adopted the usual method of issuing bonds secured by a first mortgage on its property. The mortgage has been executed. It conveys to A. A. Low, Geo. Opdyke, and Delos De Wolf, in trust, to be held as security for the bondholders, the entire road and its branches from Oswego to the State Line of New Jersey, together with its equipment, franchise, and all other property of the Company appertaining thereto. *It also provides that the issue of bonds shall be strictly limited to $20,000 per mile of road actually built and in running order.*

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By express provision of law, the towns and cities which have thus subscribed for and now hold a majority of the capital stock of the Company can never dispose of it, whatever the market price may be, without the written consent of a majority of the taxpayers in the respective towns and cities. This, virtually, may be deemed a perpetual prohibition of sale, whereby the control of the road will remain forever with the farmers and businessmen residing on its line, who of all others are the parties most interested in its success, and thus save it from the hazards of being made a football of stock operators and speculators.

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PROVISIONS IN MORTGAGE.

In offering these securities to the public it is due to the Company to say, that in the preparation of their bonds, and the mortgage under which they are issued, they have cheerfully adopted every suggestion that we have deemed essential to render them the most perfect and attractive railroad security in the market. The mortgage provides that in case of default for a period of four months in the payment of interest the bonds shall become due; and it empowers the trustees, in that event, to take possession of the road and all other property covered by the mortgage, and to use or sell the same for the benefit of the bondholders. This we deem a most important provision as it avoids all the delays and dangers of litigation in case of default.

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The bonds are payable in twenty-five years from the 1st of July last. They are payable in gold coin of the United States. They bear gold interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, payable in New York, 1st January and 1st July, free of Government Tax.

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In view of the $6,000,000 paid-up capital of the corporation issuing these bond; the importance of the road and its admirable location for commanding profitable local and through business; its proximity to the City of New York; its wise protection from the control of stock operators and speculators; the good judgment and energy displayed by those charged with its projection and construction; the valuable provisions contained in the mortgage; the right to convert the bonds from coupon into registered, and to reconvert them; the *sound currency* in which they are payable, and the high rate of interest they bear—in view of all these assuring facts, we feel amply warranted in commending these bonds as one of the safest and most inviting railroad securities ever offered to the public.

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SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD,

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX,

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FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF A

Railroad in New York State

NEW YORK AND OSWEGO

MIDLAND RAILROAD

extends from New York City to the City of Oswego, Lake Ontario, a distance of 400 miles, including prominent branches. The line *is completed about 150 miles from Oswego, and regular trains running daily.* Rapid progress is making on the balance of the line, and the entire work will be completed at the earliest practicable period.

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There is no railroad bond offered upon the New York market which so clearly combines the elements of PERFECT SECURITY and a HIGH RATE OF INTEREST as this; in proof of which assertion the following simple facts are presented:

1. THE LOCATION OF THE ROAD, stretching from the City of New York across the northern part of New Jersey, and the rich and populous MIDLAND COUNTIES OF NEW YORK STATE, to the nearest port on the great Lakes, is such that it must command a large through and local traffic from the moment it is opened. The route from New York to Buffalo will be shortened seventy miles, and to Oswego forty-five miles.

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OVER $6,000,000 have already been paid in on stock subscriptions.

3. The mortgage bonds on every railroad running out of New York City are good, and interest is promptly paid on them.

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These bonds pay seven per cent. in gold, free of United States income tax, and this with gold at 120 is equal to about $8 25 PER CENT. A YEAR. No national person could expect a SAFE INVESTMENT WITHIN OUR OWN STATE to be offered on more liberal terms than these.

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The bonds have 25 years to run; are issued in denominations of $1,000; bear Seven Per Cent. Interest in Gold, free of Income Tax; are Coupon or Registered, with interest payable semi-annually in New York, on the 1st of January and July.

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CAPITALISTS AND INVESTORS should notice the following extracts from leading newspapers, showing what is thought of this important enterprise. No one can read these statements without being convinced that the unequaled advantages of this road for commanding a large and profitable business, combined with the large capital of the Company, must render their First Mortgage Bonds a perfectly secure investment.

THE MIDLAND RAILROAD.

IT seems but last year, but we will presume it three years, since the Midland Railroad was projected and efforts first made to secure the means of constructing it. It was generally regarded as an up-hill undertaking, and many predicted its failure. But 1870 opens with the cars running on it from Oswego to Norwich, in the very heart of what was the most secluded region of our state; while the work on this end is in such a state that the directors feel confident that they will be running cars through from Lake Ontario to the Hudson, opposite this city, before the close of 1870. They have made no miscalculations thus far, and we expect to see them come through ahead of time.

This road opens to the traveling public sections of our state which were better known and relatively more populous half a century ago than they are now. The Erie Canal and the Central Railroad on the one hand, the Erie Road on the other, have drawn away the thousands who formerly traversed them on their way to "the Holland Purchase" or to Ohio; so Delaware, Chenango, Otsego, etc., have been as secluded from general observation as Newfoundland. They have kept on growing grain, grass, and cattle; making butter and cheese, and running out the scattered remnants of their timber. But the boys have too generally put off for more bustling scenes, leaving the old folks and the girls to get on by themselves as they best could. The townships traversed by this road have hardly increased their population since 1830, while some of them have actually fallen off.

The Midland Railroad is destined to change all this. Connected by branches with Newburgh, Ellenville, Delhi, Utica, Auburn, and Camden, besides those which its completion will hereafter incite, it will soon double the population and quadruple the travel and trade of the region it traverses, which abounds in water-power, state coal, and limestone, and is filled by an energetic, virtuous, thrifty people. It will bring grain from the Lakes and carry coal thither; it will draw thousands from the seaboard to feast on its beauties and make homes for pure-airs among its health-giving hills. Delhi, Norwich, Eaton, and other inland villages, which few of our travelers for enjoyment have ever seen, will soon be as familiar to the tourist as Newburgh or Newark already are. Such a new era of growth and prosperity dawn upon large districts which railroads have hitherto served only to depopulate.

The Midland asks no further subscription to its stock. These have been made, to the amount of $6,000,000, by the farmers who invested their means to secure a cheaper and more expeditious highway for their produce. What is now asked is, that those who can spare a few hundreds or thousands shall invest them in the Company's bonds, which draw seven per cent. gold interest, and have the farmers' six millions as a guaranty for their prompt payment. Those six millions receive no income till after the bonds shall have been paid in full. This guaranty is deemed sufficient, and the bonds—which can never exceed $20,000 per mile of finished road—amply secured. We ask those who have money to invest to scrutinize the map and read the advertisement of the Company contained in this paper, and judge whether they may not safely and usefully invest in the bonds of the Midland Railroad.—*From the Tribune, by Horace Greeley.*

THE MIDLAND RAILROAD.

A NEW road of vast importance to the State and City of New York, and to the general business interests of the country, will, like several other important railways, be completed during 1870. This road, chartered as "The New York and Oswego Midland Railroad," is a continuous line, over four hundred miles in length, penetrating directly into the interior; and is destined to work a revolution not only in the local traffic of Central and Western New York, but also to some extent in the interstate commerce between the West and the seaboard.

Commencing at Jersey City, it spans the State of New Jersey to its northern boundary; and thence, stretching northward, traverses the great counties of Orange, Ulster, Sullivan, Delaware, Madison, Cayuga, etc., to its terminus at Oswego and Lake Ontario. By a branch road to Auburn, it effects a connection with the New York Central and shortens the distance to Buffalo and the West by somewhat more than seventy miles. This must have a controlling influence upon passenger travel and ultimately upon trade; for in these days distance—or, in other words, time—is the most absolute element in business transactions. The Midland Road also diminishes the distance to Oswego and Canada by forty-five miles.

Numerous branch roads radiate from the main line at various points; and, with its connections, ramify the whole interior of New York State, forming the most magnificent railway system ever pushed into the interior from the seaboard.

The great inland counties, upon which the markets of the metropolis have long been largely dependent for supplies, are brought within a few hours' distance; so that there is, no longer any danger of the Manhattanities famishing for want of fresh food. In addition to this, a new outlet is furnished for the overflowing population of the city; and the Midland Company announce that every inducement will be offered to settlers along their line. The portion of New Jersey which it traverses is one of the most picturesque and attractive in the State, and in a few years will become, like the country penetrated by the Jersey Central, a suburb of the metropolis, while furnishing the road with a large and ever-increasing local traffic.

A section of the line, over 150 miles in length, is already in successful operation; and, as we have said, the whole will be completed some time during the coming year. The masonry, grading, and other "Holland Purchase" or to Ohio; so heavy work is in great part finished throughout, and the construction is being pushed forward with unexampled energy.

The expenses of construction and equipment are necessarily very heavy; but they have been met to a considerable extent by the stock subscriptions obtained from the cities, towns, and counties along the route, amounting to the unprecedented sum of $6,000,000. In order to procure the remainder, the Company has adopted the usual method of issuing a First Mortgage Bond, secured by the road and its entire property. These Bonds are payable in gold at maturity, bear interest in gold at seven per cent., and are offered by the agents, Messrs. Opdyke & Co., of New York, at par and accrued interest in currency.

To enhance the value of the Bonds, their issue is limited by law to $20,000 per mile of road actually built and in running order, and it is provided in the charter that default in the payment of interest for the period of four months shall bring the road and all its property into the hands of the trustees, without the necessity of a lawsuit. There are several other points to the advantage of the Midland Railroad which might well be mentioned; but we have probably said enough to show that its bonds are well worthy the attention of those who are seeking a safe, judicious, and profitable investment.—*New Haven Palladium.*

AN OPPORTUNE INVESTMENT.

THE Secretary of the Treasury announces that the sale of gold and purchase of bonds will be continued through December, as usual. The result of this policy is seen in the increasing scarcity of the Government Five-Twenties, and their rapid tendency to par, which with the present rate of appreciation must soon be reached.

Now, therefore, is the time for the holders to capitalize their premium by selling out and investing the proceeds in other securities, of which there are now several in the market fully equal to the Government bonds. The bonds of the "New York and Oswego Midland Railroad," and it is one of these that we design more particularly to speak, are payable in gold at maturity, bear interest in gold at seven per cent., and may now be bought at par and accrued interest in currency. The entire line of the road passes over the Government's that, besides capitalizing the premium, they afford an increase of nearly fifty per cent. in actual income, while in the element of safety they are fully equal to any security in the market.

The road on which they are issued, and which is pledged to their redemption, is one of the most important in the State of New York, and when finished will rank with the foremost railroads of the country. Over four hundred miles in length, it spans the State of New Jersey from Jersey City to its northern boundary, and, traversing thence the great midland counties of Orange, Ulster, Delaware, Madison, Sullivan, etc., connects the Metropolis with every portion of the State up to Oswego on Lake Ontario. Many branch roads radiate from the main line at various points along the route; and these, with its numerous connections, open up the whole interior of New York, rendering the road the main channel of internal commerce. By means of one of these branch roads to Auburn, the Midland connects with the New York Central, and shortens the distance to Buffalo and the West by seventy miles, and to Canada by forty-five miles; thus securing for itself a share of the through trade between the West and the seaboard. Its local traffic also will be large, traversing as it does some of the richest agricultural districts east of the Alleghanies; and, in addition to this, it places the market of the metropolis into more direct communication than ever before with the inland counties, which have so long been their chief sources of supply. A large population already lies scattered along the route, to which the advantages of railway facilities will bring constant accessions; and in the vicinity of New York particularly towns and villages will spring up by the overflow of inhabitants from the city.

It is announced by the Company that the road will be completed and ready for operation some time during the latter part of 1870. The grading, bridging, masonry, and other heavy work are in great part finished throughout, and the equipments are being obtained as rapidly as needed. A section of the line one hundred and fifty miles in length has been in operation since the beginning of November, and is doing a successful business in the way of local traffic.

Much of the expenditure necessary for bringing the work of construction thus far has been met by actual stock subscriptions, obtained from the towns and counties along the route, amounting to the unparalleled sum of $6,000,000. It is in order to obtain the remainder that the Company has issued the First Mortgage Bonds mentioned in this article; and we hope we have said enough to induce capitalists to give heavy practical support to a great public work, which is of vast importance not only to New York, but to the general business interests of the country.—*Providence Morning Herald.*

THE MIDLAND RAILROAD.

IT has long been a matter of surprise to all persons examining the map of New York State that the very large section of country embraced in the irregular triangle formed by the Hudson River on the east, the New York Central Railroad on the north, and the Erie Railway and its connections on the southwest, has been quite destitute of railroad facilities. This portion of the state includes, too, a very rich agricultural district, and is dotted over with towns in the several counties of Madison, Chenango, Delaware, Sullivan, and Orange. The Albany and Susquehanna Railroad from Binghamton to the city of Albany only touches the extreme northeast portion of the district referred to which is adjacent to its route; but still this does not supply the great *desideratum* of a connection with New York City, and only at the present time, in the building of the NEW YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD, has this rich and populous interior section of our state been opened up to a direct line of communication with New York City. A local traffic in safe and reliable basis upon which to estimate the earnings of a railroad; it is perfectly sure throughout every season, good or bad, with comparatively little variation. Many of the best roads in the country—as, for instance, the Illinois Central, Chicago and Alton, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and even the New York Central, together with numerous others—have been greatly indebted to their local traffic for their wonderful prosperity.

The road in question, however, will not be dependent upon local traffic only, as it is the most direct route between the great lakes and the port of New York, and will be a thoroughfare for enormous inland commerce between the interior and the seaboard. On another page of the *Chronicle* will be found a notice of the Seven per Cent. Gold First Mortgage Bonds of the aforesaid road, by Messrs. Geo. Opdyke & Co., and also particulars of the progress of the work on the road (over one hundred and fifty miles being already completed), and other points of interest.—*Commercial and Financial Chronicle.*

NEW YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND BONDS.

We are deluged with letters from all quarters asking about these Midland bonds. In reply to one and all, we will say that every word spoken in their favor was uttered in solemn earnestness. We are not in the habit of using language in our commercial columns to deceive our readers. We repeat that, in our judgment, the New York and Oswego Midland seven per cent. gold bonds are, *all things considered*, the best bonds in the market. We have advised our intimate friends and neighbors and the public generally to invest in them, because we thought they were *perfectly safe*. We utter our own sentiments, of course, when we say that we would not hesitate an instant about selling Government securities and reinvesting the proceeds in these bonds. They pay a better interest than Government, are secured on a first-class railroad, managed by first class men, (no stock gamblers), and the road runs through a section of the country which will give it a splendid, business. *There is no doubt about any one of these statements*: and if any of our correspondents want our affidavit as to our belief in the facts set forth above they can have it. This remark is made to suit the case of those who want one "solemn affirmation" before they move. Are we understood?—*New York Independent.*

THE MIDLAND RAILROAD.

IT is a long time since a railway enterprise of such magnitude as the "New York and Oswego Midland Railroad" has been undertaken east of the Alleghanies. The railway systems of the older states are already about coextensive with commercial needs, and their future development will probably be confined in great part to the gradual extension of existing lines and the construction of short connecting links. But here is a great road, over four hundred miles in length, scarcely second in importance to any similar enterprise now before the public, and which will be to the State of New York what the Illinois Central is to Illinois. Commencing at Jersey City, it traverses the State of New Jersey to the boundary line, and, stretching away northward through the heart of Western New York, across the great inland counties of Delaware, Madison, Orange, Ulster, Cayuga, etc., finds its terminus at Oswego, on Lake Ontario. Branches and connections, radiating in every direction from the main line, render the whole interior of the Empire State "tributary to its needs"; towns, villages, and agricultural communities are clustered along the route, and with the completion of the Midland Road the territory which lies between the great lakes and the seaboard will enter upon a new and brighter phase of commercial prosperity. Farmers will have an adequate and accessible market for the sale of their products; the metropolis itself will be brought nearer its supplies of food; and in the beautiful valleys of New Jersey penetrated by the line will spring up towns and villages—the homes of those who have escaped from the dreadful pressure of population in the city.

But, in addition to these local advantages, the Midland Road has a great feature before it as one of the channels of commerce between the West and the Atlantic States. A branch road to Auburn places it in connection with the New York Central, shortening the distance to Buffalo and the West by seventy miles; and by the main line Canada is forty-five miles nearer New York by any other route. These are important facts to the business men of the country; for they are likely to relieve our internal trade from many of the perplexities which at present obtain, owing to the inadequate facilities of existing lines. The location of the line, one hundred and fifty miles in length, extending from Oswego to Sidney Plains, has just been opened for traffic; and it is announced by the company that the whole line will be completed during the latter part of 1870. The work of construction is being pushed forward with great energy; the heavy labor on the roadway is about finished throughout, and the cars, locomotives, and other equipments of a first-class railroad are urgently ready for delivery.

The sum of $6,000,000 was subscribed by the towns and counties along the route, and this has to a considerable extent already the expenses just spoken of; but a third million dollars has been generously added by a corresponding large expenditure, and in order to obtain the remainder the company has adopted the usual method of issuing First Mortgage Bonds.

These bonds are secured by the road, equipments, franchise, and entire property of the Company; and, to render impossible the "manipulations" of reckless directors, their issue is limited by law to $20,000 per mile of road actually built and in running order. This is a trifling lien upon the resources of such a line as the Midland; and, when we mention the further provision in the mortgage by which failure to pay the interest on the bonds for the space of four months will bring the property into the hands of the trustees, without the necessity of a lawsuit, enough will have been said to show that these bonds are as safe as human ingenuity, guided by past experience, can make them.

They are payable in gold at maturity, and bear interest in gold at seven per cent. —*Boston Transcript.*

THE MIDLAND RAILROAD.

FORTY years is a long period for any portion of a civilized country to lie fallow, unploughed by the furrows of commerce and intercourse. It is especially long in a district of the leading state of the Union; for it is a period nearly half our national life. Yet that is what has been the condition of portions of the important region which the Midland Railroad will open to the public. They had the misfortune of being surrounded by channels of communication—such as the Erie Railroad, the Erie Canal and the Central Railroad—without the good luck of being traversed or pierced by any of them. The result of this insulation need hardly be told. Commerce and immigration, passing by and not through, left no stimulus behind. Otsego, Chenango, Delaware, and possible or existing centers of population were dormant. So determined has their sleep been that during four decades the population or townships in that section has been nearly stationary. It needs no prophet to foresee that the Midland Railroad will change all this; and, in doing so, this latest addition to the railways of the state will not be the least important of the undertakings completed this year. This new artery, extending at present from Oswego to Sidney Plains, where it connects with the regular system of the state's railroad arteries at the station of the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, is now about 104 miles long. The most important part of this, between Norwich and Oswego, is already completed; and the remaining section, connecting Norwich with the Albany line, will be ready by the 15th instant. The construction of the line has required forth in some of the more difficult sections the highest powers of the engineers. Among other important works is a truss bridge at Lyons Brook, near Norwich, which is 800 feet in length and 155 feet high in the center. There is to be a high suspension truss bridge over the Shawangunk, and the route required several heavy cuttings. There are two important tunnels—one of which, at the Neversink River, will be 1,000 feet long; of this 400 feet have been excavated from conglomerate rock. The Shawangunk tunnel will be more trying to the excavators, being 3,800 feet in length. Notwithstanding all the difficulties besetting the new route, the engineers are sanguine that before the middle of this month the line will be open for 124 miles between Oswego and Sidney Plains, and that before the close of the year trains would run through from Oswego to the vicinage of New York. This would give increased facilities of communication with this city to important portions of eight counties, opening up one of the richest agricultural districts of the state. The energy with which the work has been pursued gives hope that the officers of the line will realize these anticipations, and the large interests of that region make every one trust that they are not too sanguine.—*N. Y. World.*

NEW RAILROADS.

THE MIDLAND ROAD.

THE Midland Railroad is completed from Oswego to Norwich, a distance of 99¼ miles. From a point about six miles south of Norwich, and thence eighteen miles west to Sidney Plains, the connecting station on the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, the grading is completed and it only remains to finish some ballasting to put the track in perfect by running order. Trains will probably make regular trips from Oswego to Sidney Plains, a distance of 124 miles, about the 15th inst. The telegraph line, which is the property of the Midland Company, was formally opened for public business on New Year's Day. At Lyons Brook, near Norwich, there is a substantial wrought-iron truss bridge 800 feet in length. The center is supported by a heavy stone pier. From the bed of the rivulet, in the gorge below, to the track level at the center of this bridge the hight is 155 feet. The structure is one of the most graceful, solid, and perfect in the state, and can support any required weight.

The first trial of its strength was made on Thursday last, and was the occasion for the gathering of a large concourse of people from the surrounding country. Probably not less than 5,000 persons were present. A train, consisting of a heavy locomotive, ten platform and two passenger cars, having on board a number of people, slowly moved to the center of the bridge; and, pausing there a moment, the whistle of the iron horse awoke the echoes of the wild and craggy ravine with shrill screams, while the passengers on board the train and the spectators on either bank enthusiastically cheered. The train then started to the other side, and returned with increased speed. The rolling stock employed on this route comprises sixteen new locomotive engines and a large number of cars.

Work advances rapidly on other portions of the road. The main part of the southern end, from Centerville, in Sullivan County, to the entrance of the tunnel at Wurtsboro, is graded and the ties supplied. The branch from Ellenville, in Ulster County, to the tunnel entrance—a distance of eight miles—is also graded and tied. Between Parkersville and Centerville, in Sullivan County, the work of filling, cutting, and grading is energetically pushed forward. At Liberty, Liberty Falls, and Young's Gap—the latter point is the summit of the grade west of the

Few enterprises started in any country ever set out on so sound a basis as the Midland Railroad, from Oswego to New York City. This enterprise comes of the necessity for improved and more direct transportation felt by the inhabitants of two of the most productive counties in the state, the people of which, in their municipal capacities as cities and towns, have provided funds to the amount of *six millions of dollars*, subscribed to the common stock of the company, which is equal to $15,000 per mile for the whole distance, 400 miles. For the rails and equipment of the road the first mortgage 7 per cent. bonds of the company are sold at par, interest paid semi-annually in New York, gold, free of tax. The principal, which matures July 1st, 1894, is also payable in gold. Messrs. A. A. Low, George Opdyke and Delos De Wolf are the trustees named in the mortgage executed to secure the bonds. The road is to be opened in October next 147 miles from Oswego to Sidney Plains, where it intersects the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad. The track is now laid for sixty miles. On that portion of the route lying within the state of New Jersey the work of building is going on rapidly, as will be seen from an article in New Jersey railroads upon a preceding page.—*Stockholder, Aug. 17th, 1869.*

NEW YORK STATE

is not idle in the matter of railway construction; and a great many railroads, building, most of them short in length. Probably the most important road under construction is the Midland, now completed from Oswego to Norwich, 99 miles. For six miles south of Norwich and thence eighteen miles west to Sidney Plains, where the road connects with the Albany and Susquehanna, the grading is completed, and the track will be by the spring order as soon as some little ballasting is finished. It is probable that regular trains will be running from Oswego to Sidney Plains, 125 miles, during the present month. At Lyons Brook there is a wrought-iron truss bridge 800 feet in length. Work is advancing rapidly on other parts of the road, as from Centerville, in Sullivan County, to Wurtsboro, the road is graded and ties laid. The branch from Ellenville, in Ulster Co., to the tunnel entrance is graded and tied. Between Parkersville and Centerville active progress is making in the matter of filling, cutting, and grading. There is some heavy work to be done at Liberty, Liberty Falls, and Young's Gap. There is to be a suspension bridge over the Shawangunk Kill, and some heavy cutting will have to be done at Four Oaks. From Deckertown, N. J., to Pompton Plains grading is progressing. From the latter point to Jersey City the ground is nearly level, and the building of the road will be attended with less expense. There are two tunnels, one of 1,000 feet and another of 3,800 feet, which are already partially excavated. This road, when completed, will give railway facilities to portions of Ulster, Sullivan, Oneida, Otsego, Madison, and Delaware Counties.—*N. Y. Express.*

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